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## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

In the intervals between the Indian mails, the public is chiefly occupied with speculations on the causes of the Indian mutiny, and in this dull season of the year there is little else for it to talk about. Of the remainder, however, there is still a balance belonging to the Indian business, viz., the question how our preparations for meeting the struggle through its various phases are going on.

As for the "causes," the worst symptom (though not one that we have any right to wonder at) of the affair, is the great diversity of opinion among people who know the country, as to what those causes are. The last explanation (do you observe how each explanation remains the fashionable one for a time?) is that it all sprang from a Mahometan conspiracy of which the Hindoos are the tools. In this, perhaps, there is a natural leaning to give the Hindoos the best of it on the part of officers whose confidence in the Hindoo character has been matter of notoriety. Still, as the Mussulman religion and character are by nature more grasping, more vehement and more haughty than that of the Hindoo—who is a weaker, meaner and more intellectual animal (for it is a well known fact that the more intellectual race in many respects may be kept down by a ruder one with more stamina), we think this reasonable as part of the explanation of the mutiny. But, then, it is still to be accounted for, how the discordant races came to unite in this matter; how they managed it without exciting suspicion among our officers, and why we were no better provided against such a contingency? These questions will not be answered for many a day, if ever; but, meanwhile, it will be hard to persuade people that our Government has been in no way in the wrong. It would be ill-timed to say anything against men who have suffered fearfully, and are fighting well against such odds as the world has not often seen. But some of them can very clearly be no great governing folk, and as for the system on which they have been employed, if we are to ally to whitewash that, we may make up

our minds to a bloody revolt after every other generation. It is safer to wait before settling what the native view has been, which we cannot possibly know yet; and as far as we are at present concerned with the "system," to content ourselves with insisting on a regular parliamentary inquiry (not a job, like the Chelsea Board) next year; the said inquiry having the explicit object of informing us whether it is well that India should be governed for the future by the Company. Meanwhile, nobody doubts that the revolt must be put down; and we are glad to see a general interest in the preparations. It is not a good sign that the standard of height should have been lowered in taking recruits; and it is certain that it is not easy, just now, to get men for the navy. But then this has come upon us so suddenly that we must expect hitches, and it is the fact that our Government is carried on in such a "hand-to-mouth" way, that we are never provided for the day after to-morrow with anything. Once the revolt is suppressed, we shall find ourselves with a force, and perhaps get rid of it and the taxes involved, as hastily and cheerfully as a donkey throws off his pack.

The Continent does not supply us, at present, with much to discuss; and we might profit by observing how half the "questions" of the last few years have ended in smoke, and how much good energy we threw away in agitating ourselves about them. The big man of the Continent is Napoleon, just now, who alone of all potentates seems to do his work in a commanding kind of way, and carry things before him. Here he is, with an army encamped—of course, to make it his army more than ever—to identify it with his monarchy, to pamper its *esprit de corps* and isolate it from all sentiment of which he, the Emperor, is not the centre. Has our reader observed in the Emperor's recent state papers and speeches (fit it is, perhaps, because he talks so little, that he always talks to the point) a new kind of moral position in politics, so to speak, taken up by him? He has advanced beyond the stage of a mere protector of "order"

against anarchy and the other terrors of the day. He is now the representative of the monarchical idea of France, always (says he) natural to the French, *now* (urges he) embodied in him! In fact, he has helped to kill the Bourbons, and (after the fashion of Jack Ketch) is helping himself to their clothes! But there is a certain grandeur as well as plausibility in the idea. The French have a certain natural tendency to monarchy, and always had; they did not revolt against it till they had drunk it to the dregs, and it made them sick; and they may now be coming round to the old worship once more. But then these are ticklish times, and it is not so easy to stick a thing in the ground and make it grow. Where will his dynastic tree be when he, the planter, has to leave it? With these inquiries, however, we have properly little to do. Let us take any potentate's kindness and be thankful. His dynastic policy is at present naturally a peaceful one; we are in perfect accord with him about the Chinese matter; and in Turkey and the Principalities disputes for the time are lulled. The meeting between Napoleon and the Emperor of Russia is an event of interest, meanwhile. He proceeds we see, steadily to establish himself in the European circle of monarchs—to take up his position as one of the "order," the brotherhood. This may annoy democracy, but it flatters France—and, done discreetly, we think strengthens him even in the eyes of Universal Suffrage. We have no apprehensions of ill consequences to England from such a meeting; the English alliance suits the French people better than a Russian one would. Besides, we think that it is Napoleon's best game to be pacific everywhere, just now. *Quies non movere*, is a good motto when you are trying to settle anything new in a permanent condition. And as for the "star" and the prophecies—the star probably is oftenest seen over the Prince's cot just now, and not as a tempter of the father's personal ambition; add, with regard to the prophecies, that these fantasies of aspiration, so natural to youth, exile and struggler, are apt to fade into prose when a man



MUTINOUS SEPOYS, WITH PLUNDER, SURPRISED BY A PARTY OF H.M. 9th LANCERS, NEAR DELHI.—(FROM A SKETCH BY COL. G. F. ATKINSON, R.E.—SEE PAGE 17.)



becomes settled, prosperous and successful. The Emperor's gift during the present week of a thousand pounds to the fund raising for the benefit of the sufferers by the Indian revolt will enhance his popularity in this country. People will ask themselves, what greater claims have our suffering countrymen and countrywomen in the East on the munificence of Napoleon III. than they have on the bounty of their own Queen? The French Emperor sends his £1,000; Count Persigny, the French Ambassador, sends his £100; and the French Imperial Guard send their £400; but neither Queen Victoria nor the Prince Consort, nor any member of the British Court (excepting the Duke of Cambridge and the prospective Duke of Kent), have, at the time we write, placed their names upon the subscription-roll in aid of those whose hard fate it is to be the foremost sufferers in a national calamity.

Although the Yankees have as yet done nothing but talk about the subject, we believe there is some hope of their crushing the Mormons in the midst of their queer fanatical polygamy, and blowing up that Sardanapalus of snobs, Mr. Brigham Young, in his vulgar seraglio. What a commentary on our Christian zeal and civilization, that thousands of our men and women should have joined and believed in these brutal fellows! But we have missionaries far up the Niger—that is a comfort.

We expected, what with the recruiting and so forth, that we should have heard more of the Report on the system of purchase in the army. But the truth is, that, from long establishment, that system has become a kind of private pecuniary arrangement on the part of the army itself, which people outside cannot readily understand, and one feels a difficulty in interfering where the service itself appears unable or unwilling to abolish it. After reading the report, we are inclined to think that to abolish purchase (much as we hate the supremacy of mere money) would not abolish the evils which are now bound up with purchase. In the first place, the superior pecuniary position of men would still give them advantages, and there would be a private system of purchase set a going. In the second place, we should have patronage by jobbery exercised, which would equally tell against merit, with the predominance of cash. What does it matter to A, the poor man, whether B pass over his head by the help of a money-bag, or C, who is needy, by the help of his uncle, the lord? In the navy, there is no purchase; true, but the navy has always been a poorer profession; and in the navy at this moment, no man ever rises from "before the mast," while in the army some rise (in spite of purchase and everything else) from the ranks. We could (and may, some other day) illustrate this difference between the professions more fully. But enough has been said to show that the question does not lie in a nutshell, as some people would seem to believe; and that we must devise some way of meeting the difficulty other than simple and unconditional abolition of the present system.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The camp at Chalons was formally inaugurated by the Emperor on Sunday.

It is reported that the Emperor intends to make experiments in the camp of a new system of military manoeuvres, by means of which the three arms—infantry, cavalry, and artillery—will act together in obedience to one and the same word of command. A committee of general officers has made a report to the Emperor concerning this system, which, it is said, will greatly modify the theory of evolutions in line, and simplify movements on a grand scale.

A judicial inquiry has been instituted into the circumstances attending the death of Prince Gregory Ghika, formerly Hospodar of Moldavia. The result shows that he had been for the last three months subject to fits of extreme melancholy.

A dispute has arisen between France and Denmark, which has produced an *ultimatum* on the part of France. The dispute originated in a difference of opinion as to the execution of the treaty for the redemption of the Sound Dues. The French Government wished to pay its quota in Paris, whilst the Danish Government required the payments to be made at Copenhagen.

The Council-General of the Nord has unanimously voted the following resolution:—"Protection is, and will be for a long time, the most imperious want of France: agriculture and manufactures."

Feruk Khan has commenced a tour to all the principal manufactories of France.

### BELGIUM.

DURING the riots that took place at the end of May in Belgium on the subject of the bill concerning public instruction, the town of Ghent remained undisturbed, owing to the energetic measures adopted by General Capmann, who was in command of the garrison. The communal council of the town, however, far from being grateful for the assistance afforded by the General, considered it its duty to examine whether the coercion of the army on the days of the 30th and 31st of May was not illegal, and resolved the question in the affirmative, declaring that, as the intervention of the army had not been called for by the civil authorities the conduct of the troops was contrary to law. A report against that decision being presented to the King by the Minister of the Interior, a royal ordinance has just been published in the Belgian "Moniteur," annulling the deliberation of the communal council of Ghent, a having been founded on error, and on a total misapprehension of the state of the law on the subject.

### SPAIN.

It is expected that the Queen of Spain will be confined early in November. Her Majesty is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

A lieutenant-colonel and a citizen of Seville, who were accused of being the instigators of the republican party at Utrera, have been shot at Seville.

Senor Hidalgo, Mexican Chargé d'Affaires at Madrid, has, in consequence of the rupture of diplomatic relations between Spain and Mexico, left, in obedience to orders from his Government; and negotiations on the Mexican affair will henceforth be carried on between the Ambassadors of France and England and the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The real state of the quarrel may be sketched in few words. The great difficulty, the main point of variance between Senor de Latorra, the Mexican Plenipotentiary, and Senor Pidal, the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs, was the indemnity claimed by the latter for the Spaniards resident in Mexico who had suffered in person or property at the hands of depredators and assassins at Cuernavaca and elsewhere. The Mexican negotiator was willing to agree to such indemnity, in conformity with the laws of nations; that is to say, when it should be proved that his Government could be held responsible for the misdeeds of the armed bands in question. The Spanish Minister was not content with this, but required that it should be at once conceded that an indemnity was due. It was then that Lord Howden, acting in accordance with M. de Turgot, strongly urged the Spanish Government to accept the friendly intervention of England and France for the settlement of the dispute. After some hesitation Spain agreed to this—on or about July 21. Senor de Latorra, not having authority from his Government to accept such mediation, communicated with Mexico by the next mail, and by this time his despatches are doubtless in the hands of President Comenfort. It will be the end of October before the reply can be received. In the meantime the matter is in abeyance.

### AUSTRIA.

THE Emperor of Austria, who left Presburg on the 27th ult. by railway, to continue his journey in Hungary, had a narrow escape. At Hohenbrunn the locomotive ran off the rails with such violence that one of the

wheels broke, and the whole train was dragged off, and stuck fast in the ground. After some delay his Majesty resumed his journey.

"Count Jank" says a letter from Vienna, of the 30th, "yesterday had a long conference with Sir H. Seymour, the English ambassador, and in the evening despatches were sent off to Baron de Prokesen at Constantinople."

The Hon. Mr. Wye, English Minister at Athens, arrived at Vienna some days before Count Jank, and received from the Austrian Government a letter of introduction to the Emperor.

### PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia is reported to have had a couple of apoplectic attacks.

Colonel Von Montau is appointed Prussian ambassador at Vienna.

### RUSSIA.

The Emperor left St. Petersburg for Germany on the 3rd inst. His Majesty was attended by Prince Gortschakoff.

It is still denied that the Russian Government is concentrating a *corps d'armée* in the south-west of the kingdom of Poland, but the fact is, that large bodies of cavalry have recently marched towards the Austrian frontiers. On the 20th of last month powerful detachments of Russian artillery arrived near Cracow. It has been conjectured that Russia's object is to keep Austria in check, and to prevent her interfering too much in the affairs of the Danubian Principalities.

The "Northern Bee" of St. Petersburg explains the recent expedition to the China Seas by the necessity of the service, and by the usage of maintaining a permanent station in the northern part of the Pacific Ocean.

The Emperor has prohibited Jews from inhabiting Sebastopol. They are not even allowed to go thither in order to embark in a steamer for foreign parts; for that purpose they must go to Eupatoria.

The exchange of the ratifications of the treaty between Denmark and Russia, for the redemption of the Sound dues, has just taken place. Russia engages to pay to Denmark the sum of 27,050,525 r. in forty half-yearly instalments.

### SWEDEN.

A CONSULTATION on the state of the health of the King of Sweden has been held. It is ascertained that his Majesty cannot in any case stand the burden of public affairs for a year to come. The King has therefore felt it his duty to request the States to provide for the government during his illness, according to the mode prescribed by the constitution.

### ITALY.

M. CARAFFA, the Neapolitan Minister for Foreign Affairs, having requested Count Buol in a despatch in his own handwriting that Austria would interfere in the re-establishment of friendly relations between the three Courts, the Austrian Ministers at the Courts of London and Paris have, it is said, taken steps for this purpose, and a speedy settlement of the matter is likely to result.

The "Opinione" of Turin contains a statement to the effect that Count Colloredo, the Ambassador of Austria at Rome, who is at present on leave of absence, has received instructions from his Government to proceed at once to his post, in order to unite with Count de Gramont in urging upon the Pontifical Government liberal reforms.

The Pope returned to Rome in excellent health on the evening of the 5th. The reception given to his Holiness was very enthusiastic.

The Archduke Maximilian and his bride made their public entry into Verona on the 3rd inst. They remained there two days, then passed on to Milan, where they were enthusiastically received on the 6th.

Placentia, like Rome, is to have its monument in honour of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. The Duchess Regent has given a colossal Roman column, which will be erected before the cathedral, and support a bronze statue of the Virgin. A subscription is in progress, and £700 has already been subscribed.

The correspondent of the "Italia del Popolo" says:—"On the 22nd of August a sanguinary affair, caused by the rudeness which characterises the Austrian officials, took place at Padua. A young student was walking with his betrothed on the public promenade, when a German official, attracted by the beauty of the latter, followed her, and not satisfied with impudently staring her in the face, grossly insulted her. The student replied by striking the man on the cheek. The officer thereupon drew his sabre, and wounded the student in the hand. The bystanders rushed upon the officer, to assist whom some other officers came up. A scuffle took place between the officers and the students of the city, which continued for some time, and resulted in the death of seven officers. The loss on the side of the students is not known. Numerous arrests have taken place, and several others have fled to Switzerland and Piedmont."

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

RENSCHID PACHA has retired from, or, as the "Pays" has it, been relieved of his functions as President of the Tanzimat. This is another source of satisfaction to the Russian and French embassies, who were already in high spirits, not exactly at the affair of the Danubian Principalities, but in so far as they conceive the whole transaction to be a *redutio ad libitum* for Lord Stratford de Redcliffe.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe is said to have taken the decision of his Government on the question of the Danubian Principalities very unkindly, and even to refuse to support his instructions in that matter, though of course he has conveyed them in due form to the Porte.

The Sultan was about to send an envoy to Spain, to consolidate his relations with that Power.

The Caimacan of Moldavia, in execution of orders from Constantinople, has issued a proclamation, ordering the new elections. In this proclamation the Caimacan urges particular attention to the revision of the electoral lists, and adds that all direct or indirect interference on the part of the authorities for influencing the electoral proceedings will be punished.

Throughout Syria, nothing is heard of but threats against the Christians. Assassinations are common. At Jerusalem, the Latin Patriarch was so menaced that he tendered his resignation. The consul of France has intervened.

A telegraphic despatch from Jassy states that the Moldavian Minister of the Interior, Bash Ghika, and seven Prefects, are deprived of their offices for abuses in the exercise of their functions.

### AMERICA.

SOMETHING like a panic has been caused in the New York money-market by the failure of the Ohio Life and Trust Company, which, says the "Courier and Inquirer," has stranded on that rock on which so many banking and commercial institutions are being ruinously wrecked—namely, operating in railway bonds and stocks. The Ohio Life and Trust Company was an old institution, and enjoyed unlimited confidence. Its capital stock was 2,000,000 dollars. Not many days previous to its failure it paid a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

Lord Napier accepted an invitation to be present at the United States Agricultural Society's Fair at Louisville, Kentucky, on September 1.

The Washington correspondent of the "New York Herald" considers it extremely doubtful whether the military expedition to Utah would be despatched before next spring, in consequence of the disorganisation of the force. The men had deserted by wholesale, and the commissary's stores had been much diminished by Indian marauders.

A Vera Cruz correspondent, writing on the 4th ult., states that the mortality from the yellow fever was very great. Suicide was so frequent that it was regarded as epidemic.

### CANADA.

A REPORT, which had gained ground in Kingston, that the 9th Regiment, now stationed in that city, were to be sent to India, caused much consternation among the men of the regiment, in consequence of which several of them have deserted to the United States. On the 24th instant the whole garrison guard deserted, consisting of a sergeant and eight men, carrying five stand of arms and ammunition with them. They deserted by taking one of the officers' boats; but before leaving they scuttled all the other boats belonging to the garrison, so as to prevent a pursuit. In the "Quebec Chronicle," of August 21, we read:—"The Ottawa

Militia Field Battery have offered their services to the Imperial Government, and volunteered to serve in India."

### CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE most important intelligence from the Cape is the simultaneous resignation of all the members of the Eastern province sent to the Legislative Council. The Eastern province has for a long time sought a government of its own, separate from that of the Western province, and the government of Victoria, in Australia, is separate from that of the Cape. With this desire the present movement is in accordance. The cause of the late resignations, however, was hostility to the preliminary bill for the construction of a railway from Cape Town to Worcester, a measure which was nevertheless carried in their absence.

The Natives appear to have lost the importance assigned to them for some time past in advice from the Cape, and their movements, decisions, and members are allowed to pass almost unnoticed in the colonial newspapers.

### AUSTRALIA.

FRESH discoveries of gold to a large extent have been made in New South Wales. The papers furnish details of the contract by the Australian Government for a postal line of communication by Panama. The Geelong and Melbourne Railway has been completed, adding another branch of the Victorian railway network, and the electric telegraph appears also to be extending itself greatly in the Australian colonies.

### THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

THE following has been received from Stuttgart, dated the 2nd of Sept.—

"For the last fortnight a considerable number of artists and workmen have been occupied in repairing and decorating the apartments of the royal residence here. These sumptuous preparations, which could surprise no one who is acquainted with the habits and tastes of the King, might well be considered as a second coronation, which were to remain in Stuttgart, and to be celebrated on the 10th of September. It is now known that among these preparations, which were every day from Berlin, but great preparations are in reference, and the King's stunner police and at the palace of the Prince Royal. At the same time, who were absent on leave have been recalled. There are now from Berlin to 20,000 troops in the environs of the capital. The troops are divided into two corps, the first commanded by Prince Frederick, and the second by Count Count Wilhelm of Nassau. After a long interval of many months, a solemn battle will take place between the two corps in the plain between Heilbronn and Kempten. On the 21st of September there will be a parade of the united corps near the capital in honour of the two Emperors."

It may be interesting to notice at the present time what are the ties of relationship between the royal houses of France, Russia, and Wurtemberg.

The King of Wurtemberg is the widower of a first marriage with Catherine Paulowna, daughter of Paul I., and aunt of the Emperor Alexander, and the Prince Royal of Wurtemberg is married to the Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of Nicholas I., and sister of the Emperor Alexander. The Princess Frederica-Charlotte-Mary, the King's niece, was also married to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the Emperor's uncle, who died in 1846. On the other side, Count William of Wurtemberg, the cousin-german of the King, married Theodolinde-Louise-Eugenie Napoleon, the daughter of Eugene Beauharnois, and cousin-german of the Emperor Napoleon III. She died last April. The Princess Frederica-Catherine-Sophia-Dorothea, the daughter of Frederick, the late King of Wurtemberg, and sister of the present King, was married to Prince Jerome. She died in 1836. Prince Napoleon and the Princess Mathilde are the off-spring of this marriage. Finally, the late Duke of Leuchtenberg, the son of Prince Eugene Beauharnois, and cousin-german of the Emperor of the French, married the Grand Duchess Mary, the Empress Alexander's sister.

It is expected that the Empress Eugenie will accompany her husband, to meet the Empress of Russia at Stuttgart.

### IRELAND.

#### RIOTS IN BELFAST.

BELFAST was the scene of serious riots on Sunday, arising from the street preaching of the Protestant ministers. At three o'clock in the afternoon the whole line of quay, extending from Clarendon Bridge to the Harbour Office, was literally covered with people of all classes. There certainly could not have been less than from 5,000 to 6,000 persons present. At this time all was peace. About half an hour after a sort of rostrum was erected, near Sinclair's Seamen's Church, to this no interruption was offered.

The rostrum erected by the Rev. Hugh Hanna, a Presbyterian minister, appeared, mounted the platform, and though solicited by a justice of the peace to desist, proceeded with his exhibition, declaring that he would vindicate the right of Protestants to preach the Gospel. The Rev. Gentleman's address was temperate, but he was not long engaged when a whistle was given in the crowd near the Clarendon Dock, and a second in another part of the crowd, which immediately divided, each party taking its own side. A volley of stones came from the party next the dock, accompanied by a cheer, which was answered, and a fight commenced. The party near the docks gave way, pursued by their opponents, who, it appears, were principally shipwrights, brandishing wooden bludgeons, used in their trade. The defeated party were now reinforced by a party of some fifty men and boys, who came towards the scene of action, driving the strangers before them in no very tender mode. Their part in the conflict, however, ended in their retreat in all directions. The treatment some men received was dreadful. The two parties then separated; and, as yet, the unhappy man, whether Protestant or Catholic, whose business or pleasure left him within the power of either mob. Many innocent persons of both sides, who knew nothing of the disturbance, have been the sufferers.

While all this was going forward, the Rev. Gentleman was discoursing to a congregation of some 3,000 or 4,000 people without intermission. At the conclusion of the service, he said that he had been solicited, and had consented to vindicate the right of open-air preaching, and he hoped they would submit to no insult or injury rather than retaliate. The authorities were their legal protectors. The authorities of the town were quite adequate to maintain the peace; and he hoped they would now let all see that their conduct accorded with their position as Christian men. He would ask them, therefore, to retire to the town homes, and not to be seen in the streets, lest they might render a tumult possible. This advice was generally taken.

Meanwhile the Riot Act had been read elsewhere, and the constabulary, under the command of Mr. Hunt, residents magistrate, and the military, under the command of Colonel Adair, appeared upon the scene, and measures were taken to clear the streets. But, despite their vigilance, fighting was going on elsewhere, till the rain set in. Heavy and almost incessant showers drove the ruffians under cover; but, as an obnoxious person passed a door or entry in which they were located, they rushed out and assaulted him. Nine prisoners were taken for this offence. About seven o'clock P.M. six men were marched up the quay handcuffed, and when at the corner of Victoria Street a cry of "rescue" was raised, but the Hussars speedily put an end to the movement.

The rioting was not confined to one locality. There was a large congregation in Mill Street, Midfield, and the districts adjoining, and here it was that the contest of the day was fought. Gentlemen who came in by one of the late trains on the Holywood line heard the firing, and they judged that it could not have been the irregular firing of a mob; and their judgment was correct. Mosses congregated in Barrack Street and Sandy Row, stones were thrown, and shots were fired from both sides. A body of twelve soldiers were stationed in an entry, and files of three at a time were ordered to fire upon the stone throwers. The Riot Act was strictly adhered to. The act having been read, and the people having been several times warned, the soldiers were ordered to fire "at" and "into," and not "over," the mob. Several persons were wounded; but the most terrible injuries are those which were inflicted by the rioters upon each other. We read of such things as a man's head being held down by one pair of hands while others were engaged in smashing it with a paving stone. The women, as usual, were busy breaking bricks and carrying stones into the streets, which were speedily used.

Two magistrates, Mr. Stevenson and Mr. William Verner, were wounded on the head with stones, but not seriously. Nine men were apprehended; and being brought before a bench of magistrates next day, were sentenced to a fine of 40s., or two months' imprisonment.

Great excitement prevailed, especially among the Protestants.

AGRICULTURAL OUTRAGE.—A party of armed men, numbering some forty individuals, went to the house of a man named Matthew Farrell, about three miles from Longford, and smashed in the door. Farrell and his son, who were in bed, rose, armed themselves with pitchforks, and resisted as long as they could, but were surrounded, and fired into. A fearful volley of shot and slugs was directed at them, and they were otherwise ill-used. The villains then retired, leaving both the Farrells seriously wounded. The police have been unable to arrest the ruffians. Their only provocation was the fact that some persons had been evicted from the ground occupied by Farrell. These outrages have been frequent of late in the district. On the previous Sunday, an armed party administered an oath to several persons, binding them not to hold intercourse with unpopular individuals.



**RECKLESS IN IRELAND.**—The ultramontane Irish journals are writing provocative articles with a view of prejudicing the Irish peasantry against England. They have had very little success, however. A large number of them have been given up in the face of a general southern tour.

**THE MURKINS.**—The "Lancet," the model of a "We are now and then" magazine, has been made in London with a view of effecting a cure. A gentleman of this city, who held a farm in low water in the last year of the disease, within the last month, twenty-eight head of fine cattle at £100. A middle-aged man, however, has another story to tell. "I say," "We have been up to this moment assured by some of the highest authorities that their herds were never for years past more free from infection and disease of any kind whatsoever."

## SCOTLAND

**CHARGE OF MURDER.**—It appears that on the 25th ult., a man named Getton, having been provoked in a quarrel, Edinburgh, by a girl named M'Geehan, he seized her by the hair of the head, and threw her about in a violent manner, and then she expired. Information of the crime was given, and on Tuesday week the girl expired. Meantime Getton absconded. A warrant for his apprehension has been issued.

**THE BARNARD GATHERING.**—The annual muster of Highland clans to celebrate the "Barnard Gathering" took place on the lawn in front of the old Castle of Mar in presence of the Queen and Court, on Thursday week. Preparations for the annual gathering were made for the present occasion. On the green in front of the Castle reserved places were occupied by the families of nobility who were present. On the brow of the bank above were placed the Queen and Court, from which a commanding view of the whole scene. At three o'clock, the Royal Stuart tartan, and the Prince Consort was dressed in the Highland garb as usual. The games consisted of putting the stone, throwing the hammer, and tossing the caber, with racing and dancing. Before these games were well through, unfortunately, the weather changed for the worse, and the Queen had to take shelter in the Castle, which was very ingeniously decorated with flowers and evergreens, and soon after the Court left, and the Highlanders returned to the village, where they were liberally entertained by their chiefs. In the evening there was a ball in the Castle, which was crowded as usual, and continued to an early hour in the morning. The substantial results of this gathering will be a considerable addition to the funds of the benevolent society, the interests of which it is chiefly intended to subserve.

**ANOTHER ROBBERY OF JEWELLRY IN EDINBURGH.**—After the late robbery at Mr. Leith's, of Prince's Street, Edinburgh, a small aperture of about six inches square was cut in the window shutter and filled with glass, and a light was kept burning inside, so that the night constable as he passed might survey the whole interior of the shop. The aperture was unfortunately placed in front of a window instead of being made in the door, also, unfortunately, it was made large enough for the admission of a man's hand. A night watchman it was found that some thief had broken through the glass, then shattered a large window-pane about a third of an inch thick, and afterwards stolen from the window all the jewellery within range of his arm. About twenty-five brooches, worth perhaps as many pounds, were carried away. No trace has yet been found of the thief.

**A REMARKABLE PARISH.**—The Rev. Dr. Macfarlane, of Arrochar, at the annual festival of the Kintyre Club, on Friday last, said—"In the district to which I am removed we are most harmonious, and free from all sectarian jealousies and bitterness. The Free Church minister is there to make another parish minister. When I am absent, as I am now, he visits the sick and mends for me; and, as one good turn deserves another, I just do the same for him when occasion requires it."

## THE PROVINCES.

**TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION.**—Mabthure, a fishing-village of Dorsetshire, has sustained a great calamity: a fire originating in a foul house caught the thatch of a cottage, and rapidly spread from house to house, until fourteen dwellings, and a school-house, with a good deal of the furniture of the poor inhabitants, had been swept away.

**FESTIVITIES AT BLICKLING, NORFOLK.**—There were grand festivities in the beautiful grounds of Blickling Hall, Norfolk, on Friday week, in celebration of the marriage of the Marquis of Lathom with the Lady Constance Talbot. About 1,000 persons were entertained at dinner, and the day was passed in sports and amusements of the "old English" kind.

**A SAD REVERSAL.**—One of the partners in the firm of Bruford, Dyer, and Co., of Bristol, whose failure we last week announced, was Mr. Beeston, formerly a timber-merchant. He made a large for one while engaged in the timber trade, and a few years ago purchased an estate in Herefordshire, producing near £4,000 a year. On this he retired, and having no family, and being a man of rather frugal habits, such an income far exceeded his requirements. However, most unfortunately he was induced to venture a few thousands in the firm which has just failed. Reading at a distance, he knew little or nothing of the transactions of the Bristol firm, beyond receiving a satisfactory periodical payment. To the bankers, however, and others doing business with the firm, Mr. Beeston's connection with it was known, and no doubt enabled it to obtain a more extensive credit. One morning last week Mr. Beeston received a summons to Bristol, and arrived there to find that he was a penniless man; that the firm with which he was connected owed more than a quarter of a million, and every shilling he had in the world and more, would be required to make up the deficiency; thus, in effect, he had no estate in Herefordshire to go back to.

**MORE FAILURES IN BRISTOL.**—We have to report several further failures in Bristol, some of which are consequent on the recent suspension of payment by Messrs. Ruford, Dyer, and Co. Messrs. Fardon and Co., of the Stoke Newports, are in difficulties: the liabilities of this firm are stated at £4,10,000. A meeting of the creditors of Mr. Aaron Crossfield, general merchant, was to be held on Thursday: the liabilities in this case are about £10,000. Mr. Charles Jones, Australian merchant, has suspended payment, with liabilities amounting to £15,000. The old established house of George Wild and Sons, rectifying distillers and wine and brandy merchants, have also failed; and a petition in bankruptcy has been filed against Messrs. Perren and Co., merchants, ship and iron agents, &c., whose liabilities are stated at £20,000.

**PROPOSED STATUE TO FRANK CROSELY, ESQ., M.P. FOR HALIFAX.**—A meeting was held at Halifax "to consider the propriety of adopting some means of showing the public gratitude to Mr. Croseley for his munificent gift of the People's Park." Mr. Croseley was then invited to state what kind of testimonial would most accord with his views. He replied that his fellow-townsmen would best please him by allowing the matter to drop. It has been decided, nevertheless, to erect in the park a colossal statue of his donor.

**EXTENSIVE ACCIDENT.**—Dr. Day, the Professor of Medicine in the University of St. Andrews, recently made an ascent of Helvellyn from Patterdale, and having several times before ascended the mountain from the same place, he went unaccompanied by a guide. He determined to descend in the neighbourhood of the Greenhead Lead Mines, and took what appeared to be the best and smoothest route, when suddenly the earth beneath him gave way, and he was precipitated into a tunnel made to convey away the sulphureous gases from the smelting works of the mines. A speedy death appeared inevitable. Happily, Dr. Day was just able to keep his head in the fresh air above the opening, and in this position he remained for some hours, partially hanging by one arm, as the other was powerless, and calling at intervals for help. As evening approached, three gentlemen tourists, hearing his cries, were attracted to the spot, where they found the Professor's head alone in view. As promptly as possible they conveyed him to the inn at Patterdale, where it was found that one of his arms was very badly broken.

**DESTRUCTION OF WHEAT STACKS.**—Four large wheat stacks belonging to a farmer of Budeford were totally destroyed by fire on Friday week, and damage done to the extent of £500. None of the grain was insured. The fire is supposed to have originated in a spark dropped from the pipe of one of the men engaged in thatching the ricks.

**THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT WATCHET.**—It appeared at the inquest on the three persons killed on the railway at Watchet, in Somersetshire, that the casualty arose from one of the deceased, Mr. John James, assistant-engineer to the line, having ordered an engine-driver to proceed in spite of the warnings of a signalman; the engine met another that had been expected, there being only a single line of rails. The verdict was "manslaughter" against James as far as concerned his two fellow-sufferers.

**THIRTEEN SHEEP KILLED BY LIGHTNING.**—A storm passed over Heigham, Suffolk, on Friday afternoon. The electric fluid struck a tree on the farm of Mr. Cooper, Heigham Hall, completely stripped off the bark, and killed thirteen ewes out of a flock which had taken shelter beneath it. The head of one of the sheep was literally smashed to pieces, and two of those which survive are much affected by the shock.

**THE CORNISH FISHERIES.**—The Cornish fishermen have been most successful in plying the richard fishery during the past week, two Gorran Haven seines shot off Hemlock having realised about 800 hogheads of fine fish, and several of the drift boats have taken from 8,000 to 10,000 fish per boat. The pickets from the Irish coast to Plymouth report the bays on the west coast as literally teeming with shoals of pilchards, and the boatmen all along the coast as busy day and night in netting and landing their cargoes. The mackerel fishery is also brisk on the South Devon coast. Numbers of these fine fish have been retained on the coast as low as 1s. per dozen.

**FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.**—A boiler exploded at the colliery of Messrs. Sturges and Co., about a mile from Paisley, on Thursday week. One of the foremen was so seriously scalded that he soon after expired. Considerable damage to property was likewise occasioned by the explosion.

**REMARKABLE SUICIDES.**—Henry Adams, aged fifteen, the son of a cabinet-maker of Sheffield, had a quarrel with his father, who struck or pushed him, and ordered him to leave the shop. The same evening he told his sister that he was going to leave the house, and would be seen no more alive. He went away. Next day his brother, William Adams, a young man of twenty-one, also left home, having had an altercation with his father, he too, intimated that he would never return alive. On the following day, Friday, Mrs. Adams reported the absence of her eldest son at the police-stations, but strangely enough, said nothing of the younger son, who had been absent since the previous Wednesday. On the Monday morning following, the body of this younger son was found in a canal at the outskirts of the town, and on Tuesday the body of the elder was seen floating in the same canal, about a half mile further down.

**THE CLERGY AND THE NEW DIVORCE BILL.**—The Rev. Bryan King, rector of St. George's in the East, one of the leaders of the High Church party in London, has given publicity to his opinion that the clergy have in their hands the remedy for many of the evil consequences which he contends the bill will produce, and that "it may be overruled, to the promotion of Church discipline, in a manner of which its episcopal and other promoters never dream." He reminds the clergy that the 109th canon requires that adulterers should be presented to the ecclesiastical courts, "to be punished by the severity of the laws, according to their deserts;" and that the 113th canon empowers ministers to make such presentments. He adds—"Let then a society be immediately formed in London, with a branch in each diocese, for the defence of the Church in this instance, and then, whenever a divorce shall have been obtained in the new court, on the ground of adultery, let the ministers of the parish be enabled to present and prosecute such adulterers. The sentence of any ecclesiastical court upon such offender, if it be not formal excommunication, must surely be such a one as to require him or her to give satisfaction to the Church, by the avowal of penitence before he or she would be entitled to any of her ministrations."

**FRENCH AND ENGLISH NAVIES.**—The present effective force of the French Imperial navy is 317 sailing vessels, carrying 9,176 guns, and 220 steam vessels, carrying 4,901 guns. According to the navy list for 1856 (July) the effective force of the navy of Great Britain was at that period, 269 sailing vessels, carrying an aggregate of 9,362 guns; 258 steam vessels, carrying an aggregate of 4,518 guns; total 527 vessels, carrying an aggregate of 13,880 guns.

## THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

**THE SORTIE IN WHICH GENERAL LAWRENCE WAS WOUNDED.**  
The following letter, dated Miesha Bhaun Fort, July 6, is from a civilian in Lucknow:—

"Freed by want of food and fuel, and reduced to the last extremity, a sortie was made on the 2nd inst. in the direction of the enemy's camp. Their advanced guard was taken by surprise and utterly routed, after two hours' desperate fighting. A considerable quantity of provisions fell into the hands of our troops. This successful operation was conducted in person by our gallant and noble chief Sir Henry Lawrence, at the head of 200 Europeans, chiefly Sir Majest's 32nd Foot. Returning from the scene of action flushed with victory, and bearing the proceeds of their hard fight for the relief of the poor sufferers in the fort, just as our troops reached the town the native artillery who accompanied the expedition suddenly wheeled round and opened a deadly fire from the guns on the unfortunate 32nd, and I regret to say that before they were able to recover themselves and their assistants upwards of sixty men, rank and file, were killed and several of our best officers severely wounded—among the officers our gallant General, who was severely cut in the leg by the splinter of a shell, and died this day at four o'clock of lockjaw induced by the wound. We have been obliged to retire from the lines defending the town and to abandon our strong positions in consequence of these sad casualties, and to fall back upon this old fort, which we have very strongly entrenched, and shall be able to resist the enemy as long as we have provisions, which are expected fairly to last of course on a famine scale of distribution, for five weeks; but we must not again venture beyond the walls, except it be to make one final and desperate attempt to cut through the hordes of villains and thousands of well-disciplined native troops drawn up against us in regular order of battle.

"The most painful consideration is the number of ladies and women and helpless people who have fled for protection to the fort, and are now here. Upwards of 200 of these poor creatures are crammed into this narrow place, where it is impossible to describe their sufferings. Death would indeed be a happy release to many of them, and it is enough to melt the heart of the hardest soldier to witness their cruel privations, while it is wonderful at the same time to see the patience and fortitude with which they are enabled to endure the unparalleled misery of their position."

## THE FIGHTING BEFORE DELHI.

The following very characteristic letter is from a young soldier, sergeant in the 60th Royal Rifles:—

"My dear Father,—We left Meerut on the 27th ult. Our force was 400 rank and file, twenty-four sergeants, twelve buglers, and about twenty officers of our battalion, 200 troops of the 6th Dragoon Guards, one battery and half a troop of Artillery—of all ranks under 1,000; arrived here on the morning of the 30th. At about four the same day the insurgents took up a most capital position, about a mile from our camp, and commenced operations with some very heavy guns. My company, "D," was ordered in advance, got under a wall, and returned the fire in first-class order. I fired the first shot on our side. We remained under cover and unsupported for about half an hour, when the remainder of our boys came up at the double, and our captain was ordered to charge the guns. Off we galloped. They sent several rounds of grape and canister into us, but we dodged them. As soon as we saw the explosion down we went flat on our faces, and up, off, and down again before we could say "Jack Robinson." We got up to the guns, drove the negroes to the devil, and thought we were all right, when off went their ammunition. They had put a slow match to it. Our captain and four men were killed by the explosion, and several wounded. We captured the 21-pounder siege-gun and five others. Their field batteries they took away. They next took up a position in front of a large walled village, and fought like devils. We drove them into the village, and set fire to it. We were obliged afterwards to go through the fire and drive them out. At least we broke them. A small band, about thirty, got together at the back of the village, and stood their ground till the whole were killed. They actually crossed bayonets with ours, and met their death like Trojans. We returned to camp about nine p.m. At two o'clock the next day they came out again, and fought the same battle over again. We drove them from their position, and that was all. They numbered about 6,000, with a great many guns. Their cavalry charged our guns over and over again. Both men and officers who have fought side by side with them say they could not have imagined that any of the native troops could have fought so well. I had several very narrow escapes, but one particularly so. In the village, I went into a hut; one of the gents was behind the door; as soon as I showed my nose, he made a dash. I layged him in time, took a shot to rear, fired through the door, and cooked his goose. We expect to join the forces of the officiating commander-in-chief to day or to-morrow. As soon as that takes place we're off for Delhi; no quarter to be given, as they give us none. We were obliged to shoot our wounded. They fought more desperately when hurt than when whole. We picked up several of our old rifles, which were lodged in the Delhi magazine. Delhi Fort now mounts upwards of 150 heavy guns, and field-pieces innumerable, ammunition, shot and shell in abundance, so that we may expect rather warm work. On account of the difficulty in procuring carriage we could only bring one change of clothing, and no white outer-clothing. We are wearing the same as we did on Christmas day, and what we have is as ragged as it can be; boiling through brambles and briars does not much improve one's outward appearance. Our greatest difficulty is in procuring water, and what we get is very bad. The river is so very muddy that we cannot possibly use it. In case of accidents I have written a letter, which you will only receive in the event of my getting a "goose." My initials are on the outside of the envelope.

"I have written this squinting on the ground; we don't deal in tables, and I must leave off for a sleep, as we expect a row this evening. I enclose a copy of our battalion order after the action, a rough plan of the battle-field."

## A CHEERING INCIDENT.

A letter dated Jubbulpore, July 20th, says:—  
"Here is what I call a cheering incident; I relate it, as it is from an eye-witness, and it may not appear in the newspapers. A party left Benares in pursuit of rebels; they came upon them; there were about 700 of them drawn up in a mass. The first two shells from our guns fell in the midst of them and killed 55 of their number. Nothing daunted, the rebels made a determined rush at the guns, but the Highlanders opening fire at 100 yards with their Minies checked them. The Sikh infantry, seeing the execution done by the Minies, tried their weapons, but finding their balls fall short they ceased firing, though some of them made splendid shots. The rebels began to give way, and our party charged; the cavalry were of course leading, but on coming up with the rebels, who called out 'Deen, deen' (meaning 'the Path'), but always used by native troops as a war cry), they pulled up and fired their carbines in the air. The rebels did not seem to appreciate this proceeding, for they fired, killing two or three of the troopers' horses. This put the men's blood up again, and they went at them, cutting down some 30 or 40. At length the rebels were completely routed, with a loss of 300 killed and 50 prisoners. The prisoners were placed in a row on the road, and sent to Paradise, or somewhere else, immediately."

## NEHA SAHIB.

Neha Sahib, the perpetrator of the atrocious massacre at Cawnpore, was on terms of intimacy with several of the officers there, civil as well as military. Before the mutiny fairly broke out at that place, and while the British were still temporising, in the vain hope that the recapture of Delhi would restore peace and confidence, Neha Sahib proposed to bring his fifteen hundred men to the assistance of the British garrison at Cawnpore,

and for the dispersion of the mutineers. At the same time he was entreating his "favourites," among them the Chief Collector, to send their wives and children to his castle at Bhitoor, as a place of safety. The writer of a letter, who was eventually one of his victims, speaks with the most implicit reliance on his friendship and honour, evidently without a moment's mistrust of his proffered aid and hospitality. She speaks of him, by the way, as a man of immense wealth and power. That such a man, with a considerable army of his own, should occupy a large estate, and a stronghold of very difficult approach, only six miles from Cawnpore, not inherited, but actually presented to him by the British rulers of India, certainly speaks for our simplicity.

## LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

An officer in the East India Company's service writes as follows:—

"When the wretched 6th Regiment mutinied at Allahabad and murdered their officers, an ensign, only sixteen years of age, who was left for dead among the reeds, escaped in the darkness to a neighbouring ravine. Here he found a stream, the waters of which sustained his life for four days and nights. Although desperately wounded he contrived to raise himself into a tree during the night for protection from wild beasts. Poor boy! he had a high commission to fulfil before death released him from his sufferings."

"On the fifth day he was discovered, and dragged by the brutal sepoys before one of their leaders to have the little life in him extinguished. There he found another prisoner, a Christian catechist, formerly a Mahometan, whom the sepoys were endeavouring to torment and terrify into a recantation."

"The firmness of the native was giving way as he knelt amid his persecutors, with no human sympathy to support him. The boy officer, after anxiously watching him for a short time, cried out, 'Oh, my friend, come what may, do not deny the Lord Jesus!'"

"Just at this moment the alarm of a sudden attack by the gallant Colonel Neile with his Madras Fusiliers caused the instant flight of the murderous fanatics. The catechist's life was saved. He turned to bless the boy whose faith had strengthened his faltering spirit. But the young martyr had passed beyond all reach of human cruelty. He had entered into rest."

## PALADINS IN 1857.

The "Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" publishes a letter from Damascus dated August 5th, in which it is stated that the son of an English merchant there, named Whyte, whose fortune is estimated at £2,000,000, had at his own expense raised and equipped a corps of 30 Europeans, with whom he had the day before set off to join the British forces in the East Indies, as a volunteer, together with his "following." The course they had taken was in the first instance to Beyrout, to embark there for Egypt, and to proceed thence to the East Indies. The uniform in which these volunteers are clothed is very similar to that of our Rifles. They have, however, been armed with the fowling-pieces they were accustomed to at home, and also carry yataghans. Mr. Whyte's adjutant and quarter-master is a Mr. Finn, a relation of the English Consul of that name at Jerusalem. He is described as having formerly served 12 years as a Company's officer in Bengal, and as a man of middle age and of athletic stature. Attached to this little expedition is a Swiss surgeon named Buchmann, who lately served as assistant-surgeon with our army in the Crimea. With the exception of the above, the force has been raised exclusively from the working-classes, and consists of 21 Britons, six Italians, two Frenchmen, and two Greeks; and the modern Paladins hoped to reach the seat of action early in this month.

## A COMMERCIAL VIEW OF THE MUTINY.

The following is from one of the most eminent mercantile firms in Calcutta, to its agents in London, and will be read with interest, as expressing the feelings and opinions of a most influential section of the Indian public:—

"The country continues in a most fearful state, and mail follows mail with fresh horrors, and wider-spread details of revolt, not only of the Bengal native army, but of towns and villages excited to rebellion by their example, and by the amount of calumny let loose from the jails; to these add the disaffected amongst the many disappointed but once intriguing and wealthy nobles and men in power of the many deposed and confiscated native principalities and states, and you will see that the elements of evil are mighty and numerous as against the handful of Europeans in India scattered over our wide-spread dominion. No salutary check to rebellion has as yet rewarded the efforts of our brave countrymen, and the dread of their extermination in detail, overwhelmed by numbers, is a calamity that forces itself upon the mind of all. Cawnpore has fallen with frightful massacre, and Lucknow is in fearful peril. Retribution, although certain, is as distant, and cannot be hoped for the next four months. To the Government there is no revenue from Upper India, and to the merchant no trade. The large native banking houses have ceased to operate, converting their wealth where they can into gold and silver, and secreting it. No trader is bold enough to send goods to the interior, and few can have the means of transmitting produce to the capital. Agriculture is neglected, and with prolonged rebellion the crops must suffer. Commercially viewed, therefore, we have here an accumulating stock of unsaleable British manufactures, for which no returns can be made. We have produce arriving scantily which at this season should be coming in abundantly; and although much has yet to arrive, despatched before rebellion had so widely spread, yet as the year draws to a close the scarcity will be apparent, and we may not have in Calcutta produce sufficient to load our ships—a feature in the trade of India hitherto unknown. The mighty calamity amongst our millions, however, most to be feared is famine, and its dread indications are already being shadowed forth."

## AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY'S EXPERIENCES.

The Rev. Mr. Hay, an American missionary, who, with his wife and two children, narrowly escaped death in India from the mutinous sepoys, has just arrived in the Indian mail packet *Ripon* with his family. Mr. Hay was stationed at Allahabad, where there were schools, colleges, and printing presses, and where from the latter the Christian Scriptures were issued in every language of the surrounding countries. He says that the whole of the missionary property at this station, worth £10,000, had been destroyed, and £50,000 worth in other parts, belonging to the same society, had been sacrificed. It was exactly three months ago, on a Sunday night that the massacre of seventeen English officers out of twenty-three, at the mess-table at Allahabad, took place. At the breaking out of the mutiny in that place, all the Europeans who were not massacred fled to the fort for safety. Unfortunately many of the native Christians did not deem it necessary for their safety to enter the fort, and they and their families were apprehended by the authority of the Moulvies. Their families were incarcerated and exposed to every insult and privation, while the native Christian ministers and teachers were put into the public stocks, and exposed there for nearly a week, night and day, with scarcely any refreshment, while savage fanatics were often brandishing swords over them, and threatening them with the most horrible mutilation unless they forewore their Christian faith and embraced Mahometanism. The Europeans were blockaded in the fort for ten days, during which time they could not go fifty yards outside without being fired at. Outside the fort were 400 Sikh soldiers, whose loyalty was questionable, and the only defence of the Europeans against them were seventy or eighty invalid artillerymen. Amongst the Europeans were 100 ladies and a large number of children. At one time a mutiny of the Sikhs was apprehended. They obtained possession of spirituous liquors, became drunk and riotous, and howled like wild beasts. For three successive nights the ladies crouched silent and sleepless in the fort, awaiting death; while the European men guarded them, each with a revolver in his hand, expecting, as they continually did, an attack from the Sikhs. Most fortunately the Sikhs abstained from any outrage while the Europeans were in the fort. As soon as an opportunity of escape occurred, the Commandant of Allahabad ordered all non-combatants down to Calcutta; and Mr. Hay is now on his way to America, to communicate to the Missionary Society to which he belongs the disasters which have befallen them.

## MUTINOUS SEPOYS SURPRISED BY THE 6TH LANCERS.

The oriental races are thieves, and the Bengalee sepoy is no exception to the general rule. During the present revolt there is little doubt but that it has frequently happened that the love of "loot" has operated with him as a predisposing cause to mutiny. The illustration on a preceding page represents a party of the rebels at the moment of their being intercepted by a troop of lancers, as they are hurrying along with cart-loads of plunder. The mutineers, it will be noticed—glad to get rid of the English uniform, which is only fitted to impede their movements, and is totally unsuited for Orientals—wear their native dresses, but take care to retain the Government accoutrements. The plunder they were making off with when the lancers came up with them so opportunely, consisted of cart-loads of silver plate, bags of rupees, and such articles as they thought they could turn to general use. Hanging or being blown from guns is the punishment that in all probability awaits these scoundrels.





HOW BENGALESE ARE CONVERTED INTO SEPOYS.—(SKETCHED BY CAPT. ATKINSON, B.E.)



GOORKHAS OF THE SIMMOOR BATTALION.

60TH RIFLES.

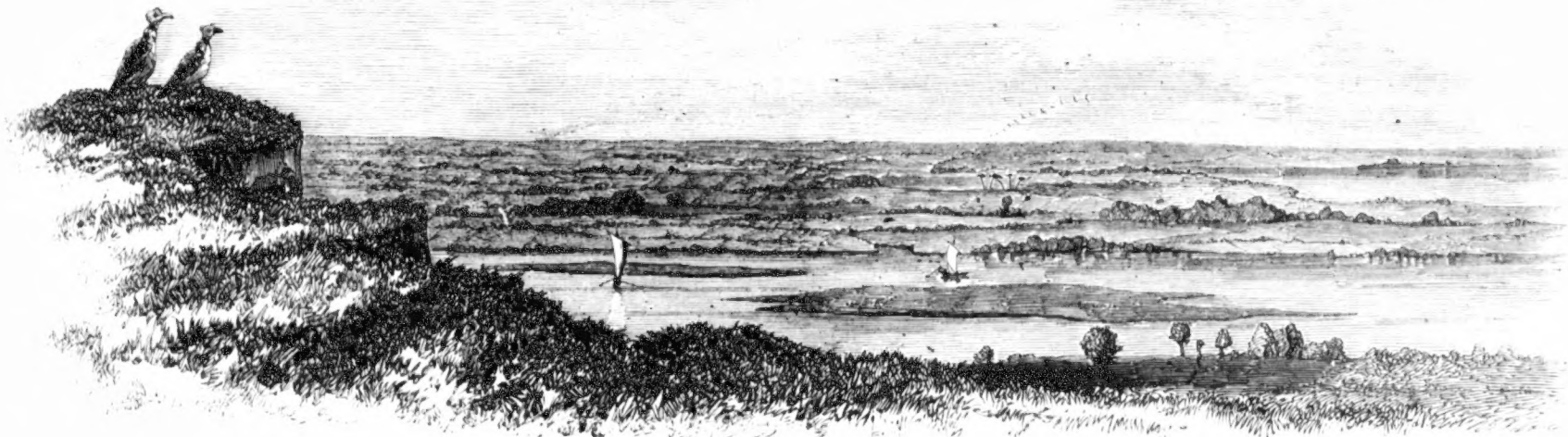
BENGAL FOOT ARTILLERY.

BENGAL HORSE ARTILLERY.

H.M. 75TH REGIMENT. H.M. 9TH LANCERS. BENGAL FUSILIERS.

(UNIFORMS OF THE TROOPS BEFORE DELHI.—(SKETCHED BY CAPT. ATKINSON, B.E.)





THE GANGES, NEAR CAWNPORE.—(SKETCHED FROM THE FORT OF RADHUN, BY THE LATE CAPT. TROWER, 33RD N.I.)

HOW NATIVES ARE CONVERTED INTO BRITISH SOLDIERS.

The natural costume of the Oriental is, as every one knows, loose and easy; the limbs are allowed full play, and the native is seen to the greatest advantage. The Indian Government, however, are of opinion that to be a proper British soldier the native must be trussed up in English-cut clothes; the turban be supplanted by a miserable Kilmarnock cap—no protection whatever from sun or sword; the flowing dhotie, or garment wrapped round the loins, be covered over with pantaloons, and the free motion of the limbs be harassed by braces; a vile, tight-fitting coat, with little tails, plays the part of a straight-jacket; and but for the determined resistance on the part of the sepoy, his throat would be garrotted with a stiff leather stock; this not being practicable, a bandage of beads is strung round his neck. So that if the sepoy is wanting in British courage, endurance, steadiness, and such like, these qualities are supposed to be compensated for by his being rigged out as an effigy of a British soldier. How the process is effected may be seen in the annexed sketch.

UNIFORMS OF THE TROOPS BEFORE DELHI.

The farce of dressing up British soldiers in India in exactly the same uniforms as are comfortable and convenient in an European climate, has been played out in this Delhi campaign. Stocks discarded, coats entirely dispensed with or replaced by white jackets, shakoes left in barracks, and forage caps with white covers and turbans wound round them, is the prevailing uniform. Her Majesty's 75th Regiment of Infantry are decked out in jacket and pantaloons of light material dyed mud-colour, similar to the dress worn by the Goorkhas, who can scarcely be distinguished at a short distance. The Fusiliers wear light gray pantaloons and shirt sleeves. The Carabineers alone wear cloth jackets, with a thermometer in tent at 120 and in the sun at 140! Hear this, ye English public. Few can tell what it is to be not only under a broiling sun, with a glare enough to blind you; but to be under the influence of a burning, scorching hot wind, that has withered up everything. Let those who

have glass hot-houses raise the temperature to 140 if they can, and then say if leather stocks and tight cloth clothes are the things for India. Surely the Oriental garb might be modified and adapted for English wear, as exemplified in the uniform of the Irregular Cavalry—one easy pattern of light and warm material to be worn according to the time of year.

SKETCH NEAR CAWNPORE.

Cawnpore, which is destined to occupy so melancholy a place in the history of the Indian revolt, is built upon a sandy plain, and the country around for many miles partakes of the same flat and uninteresting character. Fields of wheat and barley, with groves of neem and mango trees, comprise its chief vegetation. The Ganges, at this point, is a deep muddy river, far different from the clear blue tide of the Jumna. The subjoined view, which is from the sketch-book of an old Indian officer, gives an admirable idea of the locality.

THE FORT AT AGRA.

Our readers will remember that after the battle before Agra the Europeans retired into the fort, when the sepoys proceeded to release all the prisoners confined within the jail, and, aided by them, plundered and set fire to the European cantonments. An officer, writing from the fort, gives a melancholy account of the then condition of the 7,000 people who had there taken refuge. He says that the first few days after the fight were days of true misery, discomfort, filth, and starvation. But confidence was soon restored, and greater comfort began to prevail. They feared no enemy, and were contriving the means of defence and supplies for many months. He states that he is located with his wife and child in a miserable archway forming part of a great square in the fort, in a space separated from their neighbours by a thin partition of grass matting. It is about ten feet by seven, and contained their all, consisting of two small tin boxes and a wooden one with clothes, two little tables on cross legs, two brass basins, cooking vessels, wood and charcoal, such food as they can get, water-pots, his gun, and a bed, the property of Govern-

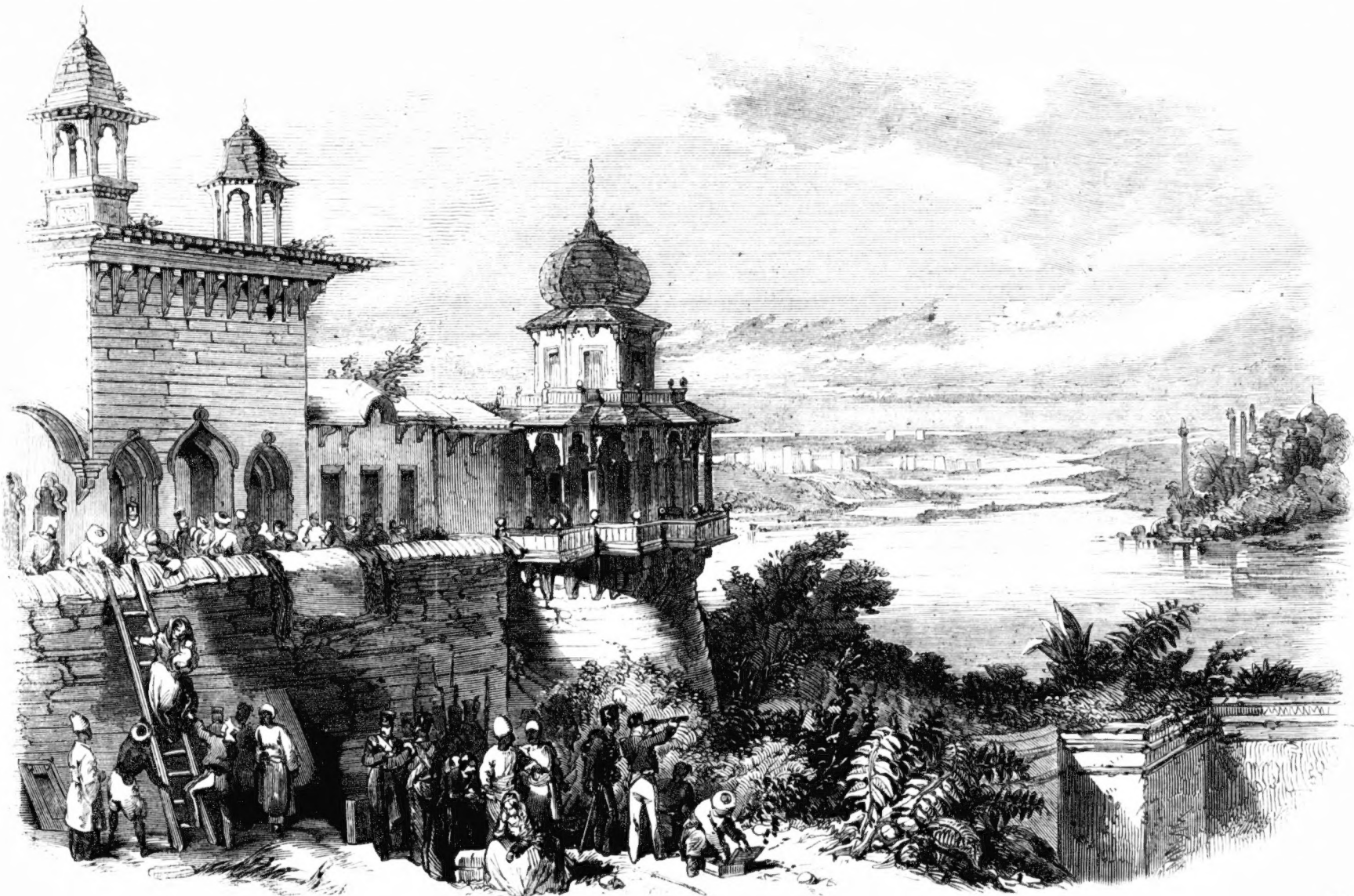
ment. Another officer, writing in a more lively strain, speaks of the appearance of the interior as being very amusing. The streets, he says, are all named. "We have Regent, Oxford, Quadrant, Burlington, and Lowther Arcade. Ours is Traialgar Square, Nos. 48 and 49."

The fort of Agra, which contains the Palace of Akbar, and the celebrated Motee Musjeed or Pearl Mosque, is one of the grandest structures of the kind in India. It is about a mile and a half in circuit, and its stately embasured battlements of red sandstone are seventy feet in height. Nothing can be more imposing than the view of this immense mass of masonry, rising high above the buildings of the modern city, and almost overtopping the domes of the Jumma Musjeed (Sunday mosque), which stands without its gates. Its appearance, nevertheless, is very deceptive with regard to its strength, for the walls, impregnable as they look, are mere shells, and would not stand a single day's cannonading.

A drawbridge, crossing a deep moat which surrounds the fort, conducts to a massive gateway, and up a paved ascent to the inner entrance. This consists of two octagonal towers of red sandstone, inlaid with ornamental designs in white marble. The passage between them is covered by two domes, which seem to rise from accretions of prismatic stalactites, as in the domes of the Moorish Alhambra. This elegant portal, however, instead of opening upon a series of palatial courts, leads to a waste of barren mounds, covered with withered grass. But over the blank red walls in front, three marble domes, glittering in the sunshine, may be noticed; and still further, are to be seen the golden pinnacles of Akbar's palace.

Without a ground-plan it would be difficult to describe in detail its many courts, its separate masses of buildings, and its detached pavilions—which combine to form a labyrinth, so full of dazzling architectural effects, that it is almost impossible to keep the clue.

The substructions of the palace are of red sandstone, but nearly the whole of its corridors, chambers, and pavilions are of white marble, wrought with the most exquisite elaboration of ornament. The pavilion



THE FORT AT AGRA.



overhanging the river are inlaid, within and without, in the rich style of Florentine mosaic. They are precious caskets of marble, glittering all over with jasper, agate, cornelian, blood-stone, and lapis-lazuli, and topped with golden domes. Balustrades of marble, wrought in open patterns of such rich design that they resemble fringes of lace when seen from below, extend along the edge of the battlements. The Jumna washes the walls, seventy feet below, and from the balconies attached to the zenana, or women's apartments, there are beautiful views of the gardens and palm-groves on the opposite bank, and that wonder of India, the Taj, shining like a palace of ivory and crystal, about a mile down the stream.

**PATRIOTISM IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.**—We find the following extraordinary letter and appendix in the "Daily News."—"Sir, Incredible as it may appear, it is nevertheless a fact, that a mercantile house in Calcutta has actually sold a thousand Minié rifles to the Natives, and that no attempt has been made by the local government to check the sale, which is still proceeding. This intelligence comes from a highly respectable firm in Calcutta, and may be relied upon." [From other and trustworthy sources we have heard of more than one sordid establishment in Calcutta making money by the sale of weapons which might be turned against their countrymen.]

**RIVER COMMUNICATION IN INDIA.**—The Oriental Inland Steam Company has been formed to commence the steam navigation of the Indus, by means of flat-bottomed boats of twenty-four inches draught, trains of which are to be towed by steam-boats of 200 horse-power. The company has a concession from the East India Company tantamount to a guarantee of 10 per cent. on the outlay.

**FRANCE AND CHINA.**—The "Débats" has the following significant remarks:—"The present relaxation in the English operations in China must necessarily have some influence on those which France appeared to have proposed to herself to carry on in these parts. Will the inconsiderable forces which we have sent there, and which were intended to support our just demand, wait for the termination of this forced inaction on the part of the English? or, if they act alone, are they strong enough to dispense with a co-operation which appeared to be secured to them? Since we have done so much to go to China, it would be perhaps desirable that we should by ourselves, and independently of any foreign action, there acquire an influence advantageous to our commerce, and to the ulterior views which we might entertain with respect to that part of the Eastern world. It is the only one which the Europeans have not yet seriously entered into, and which in its present state of internal disorganisation is open to the action of a great maritime power. The English, who had perceived that such was the case, and had hastened to profit by it, have for some time past been turned away from their projects by the events in India. But this is not a reason why we should slacken our particular action; and in perhaps rather a season for hastening it."—The Paris correspondent of the "Times" gives a more comfortable aspect to the matter. He says, "The most perfect understanding exists between the French and English Governments on the subject of China. If the Court of Peking does not give immediate satisfaction to Lord Elgin, war against the Celestial Empire will be declared simultaneously by the two Governments."

**SPANISH INTRIGUES.**—Maria Christina (sister of the Queen of the "Times") has written a private letter to her daughter, in which she said that she should have the greatest pleasure in being with her at the period of her achievement, but that she neither could nor would go to Spain while the Duke of Valencia was at the head of the Government. Another reason why Queen Christina is not like to go to Spain is simply that her daughter, whatever her professions, does not wish it. All Queen Isabella's demonstrations in a contrary sense are mere grimace, whereby she deceives Christina and threatens Narvaiz—do big game, deceiving while setting all at variance, and enabling her to act according to her own fancy alone. One reason more there is. As the daughter still persists in her mad project of absolutism, while the mother is about to publish a manifesto, in which she will present herself as a sort of champion of constitutional liberty, this forms a motive of political division between the two Queens which before did not exist.

**TROUBLES IN SWITZERLAND.**—A dispute has arisen between the Federal Authority and the Canton of Vaud, on the question of the railway from Lausanne to Berne. The Council of State of Vaud directed the Prefect of Lavaux to stop the works, on the ground that it had not given its sanction to that portion of the line which traverses the Canton. As soon as the Federal Council heard of this resolution they unanimously annulled it, and as the authorities of Lausanne were preparing to send a battalion to enforce their orders, a telegraph despatch, containing the substance of the Federal resolution, was sent off, so as to throw on the Council of State of the Canton of Vaud the responsibility of any further proceedings.

**FRANCIS JOSEPH IN HUNGARY.**—During his last visit to Hungary, the Emperor Francis Joseph received some very pretty presents from the various deputations which waited on him. Neusohl, a mining town, presented a chisel, hammer, and mallet of silver. The municipality of glass at Hermannstadt gave a beautiful vase; and a paper mill at the same place a splendid album. Losonez showed its loyalty by offering for the Emperor's acceptance two large cups of the finest flint glass; the one was ornamented with the enameled portraits of their Majesties, and the other with the bust of the Emperor in bas-relief. The cover of the cup last mentioned represents the crown of St. Stephen. The free city of Bosing gave a barrel of essence (Austrian) wine and a barrel of table wine; the free city of Modern half a barrel of wine of the year 1830 (the year of the Emperor's birth); and the free city of St. George half a barrel of the Austrian made in the neighbourhood, which is not much inferior to the Imperial Tokay. The community of Bur St. George gave a piece of homepun linen.

**MUSIC AND MADNESS.**—At a concert given by the Imperial Lunatic Asylum of Vienna, on the birthday of the Emperor, the celebrated singer Staudigl was present. It is already known that he has been for some time under treatment in this institution, and his appearance gave great delight to all present, which was increased when afterwards, in the presence of a small circle of friends, Staudigl sang the "Wanderer," of Schubert, with such depth of feeling and expression as affected many of his hearers even to tears.

**MAZZINI AND ITALY.**—The "Italia del Popolo" of Genoa, the Mazzinian journal, contains two more papers from Mazzini. In these the writer treats of the finances of his party, and calls on the rich to contribute funds to Italy and the national party. The "Gazzetta del Popolo" adds that if capitalists do not respond to this appeal, a day will come when Italy will call them to account for their disobedience. The "Nord" says that the failure of the late attempt in Naples has not discouraged the Italian Liberals, as would appear from the reports that a new revolutionary expedition is preparing at Tunis, probably under the direction of Mazzini himself, who seems to have resided some time in Sardinia, and found means to evade the police. A French squadron has just left for Tunis. Perhaps it has for one of its objects the prevention of Mazzini's designs.

**THE SLAVE TRADE IN CUBA.**—The slave trade, says a correspondent of the "Louisiana Courier," flourishes amazingly. "I have heard of four or five cargoes of Bona negroes having been landed since I last wrote you. The last but one, beyond Trinidad de Cuba, 600 in number, has been seized by Brigadier Morales de Rada, who happened to be in that vicinity, and who also made prisoners of all the parties concerned in the landing. They, with the Africans, are now on their way to this city. This certainly has the appearance of an attempt to put a stop to the African slave trade."

**CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN PERSIA.**—The following interesting piece of intelligence has been received from Persia:—"The official journal of Teheran will in a short time publish a despatch, by which the Shah will proclaim absolute royalty between the Mussulman, Christian, and Jewish subjects of his dominions. All Persians, without any distinction of race or creed, will be declared fully capable of discharging all civil and military functions. This document, prior to its publication, has been sent to the provincial governors, with injunctions that they should strictly and faithfully enforce the will of the Shah in this respect."

**BOJANOWO, in the Grand Duchy of Posen, was literally destroyed by fire—only forty houses out of 490 having been left standing. Upwards of 2,000 souls were deprived of shelter; many persons are known to have perished, many are missing, and more are dangerously wounded.**

**GENERAL D'ORIGNI** is said to have had an interview with the Emperor of Russia while the latter was in Germany. The commercial relations which the Emperor of the Burmese desires to open with Europe, is assigned as the subject of the interview.

**A MACHINE** is patented for making bricks and tiles from common earth by pressure. The patentee undertakes to make bricks or tiles from any description of earth, without any previous preparation, in any weather, and with the greatest facility.

**A NEW OPERA, by Verdi, or rather the reproduction of one of his early works, with additions and many changes, is said by the Italian journals to have been very successful. This opera is called "Arnoldo" and was brought out at Rimini. "Stiffeno" was the original title of the work.**

**THE PRINCESS CECILIA OF BADEN, previous to her marriage with the Grand Duke Michael, was confirmed at St. Petersburg as a member of the Greek church, and the Emperor proclaimed her a Russian Grand Duchess, with the name of Olga Fedorovna.**

**SOME TEXT WINE, used at the communion-table, was sent for analysis by the Rev. John W. Purchas, of Orwell Rectory. The analyst reported as follows:—"I am of opinion that the sample of wine you sent me was a compound of treacle, spirits of wine, water, and a small quantity of a genuine but very sour wine."**

**THE SECRETARY OF THE AMERICAN NAVY** has determined to shorten the cruises of national vessels from three to two years; by which means it is expected more efficient seamen would be induced to enter the naval service.

**MIDDLÉ DRIZAKT, now past her sixtieth year, is to represent Béranger when a young man, in a new play announced at the Théâtre de Variétés. The piece is entitled "Les Enfants de Béranger."**

## DISASTERS AT SEA.

**FOOL AND COWARD.**—Some details have been published of the loss of the American barque *Monseco*. From these we learn that "on the 21st of July, she ran on Corbis Head, and soon went down, carrying with her fifty-four Swedish passengers. Immediately upon striking, Captain Delcy, thinking the ship had struck an iceberg, ran up from the cabin, and placing himself and his wife in the quarter-boat, gave commands to the crew which they hastened to obey. It was presently found that the ship was rapidly filling. The steward, at the order of the captain, proceeded to stock the quarter-boat with provisions. The captain threatened to shoot the sailors and passengers who attempted to get into the quarter-boat with him. After much labour, they succeeded in safely launching the life-boat. The captain finding that the quarter-boat could not be launched, ran with his wife to the side of the ship where the long-boat lay, and was taken into it. He immediately ordered it to be cut loose, refused to admit the steward, who had stocked the quarter-boat with provisions for him, and held the lantern that he and his wife might descend the vessel's side in safety. In the morning, the shore was visible about half a mile distant, and the stern of the vessel was still six or eight feet above the water, with the steward and two passengers clinging to it. Twelve passengers were landed from the boat, and the remaining four proceeded to the wreck and saved those upon it. The survivors then walked to Burrin (N.F.), and were kindly received by the villagers. On the Saturday following, they sailed for St. Peter's. The United States Consul at St. Peter's gave them food and clothing, and sent them to New York by the French brig *Louis Gilla*. The captain had made an error of one hundred and twenty miles in his reckoning."

**COLLISIONS.**—Amongst numerous casualties reported at Lloyd's on Saturday, no fewer than four ships were reported to have been run down off the coast. A fine schooner, the *Truth*, of Glouce came into collision with a screw steamer, on the morning of the 3rd inst., off Cromer. The schooner filled and went down in deep water, the master and the whole of the crew, with one exception, perished. Off the same coast another ship was run down, and the crew have not been heard of. Another three-masted vessel is reported as sunk in about seven or eight fathoms water, a few miles from Hasborough, on the Norfolk coast. The third vessel lost by collision was the *Helena*, of Dundee, laden with flax, bound to Dunkirk from Archangel. On Thursday week, whilst keeping her course along the coast, she was run into by the barque *Favio*, from Cork and immediately sunk. The crew were saved.—The *Isabella* and *William*, of London, for Amsterdam, was run down by a light brig off the Doggerbank; the crew escaped in the boats.—On Saturday, a barque, name unknown, as run down, with all hands, by the American ship *Western Star*, off Seilly.

**WRECKS.**—The screw steamer, *Clyde*, from Quebec to Glasgow, was lost on a rock in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on the 24th of August. She made water very fast; but though the vessel contained sixty-seven passengers, no confusion was occasioned, and every soul got off in boats to the mainland.—The British barque *Hope*, of Bristol, from Swansea to the Cape Verde islands, was abandoned in a gale, and foundered. The captain and his crew of sixteen men were soon after picked up in two boats by the captain and crew of the French brig *Amitie*, of Novelle, in the Gulf of Lyons. There was a heavy gale at the time, and the rescued crew say that they could not have lived out the night had it not been for the courage and providential aid of the French crew.

**RIGHT OF FISHING.**—English fishermen must not fish within three miles of the coast of France, and the prohibition is strictly enforced; the same rule applies to French fishermen on the English coast, but it is said, that has not hitherto been properly carried out. However, one offender has at length been caught and punished. Lohelord, master of a French lugger, not only fished too near the coast of Northumberland, but actually damaged an English fisherman's net, and his taking the number of the lugger, and otherwise behaved with great violence. Tem Ieman, the English fisher, complained to the officer commanding the cruiser *Otter*; the Frenchman was chased, captured, and taken to North Shields. There the magistrates adjudged the Frenchman to pay Tem Ieman £28 as compensation.

## FRANCE AND THE MUTINY FUND.

The following is the translation of a communication from the French Ambassador to the Lord Mayor:—

"My Lord Mayor, I have received from the Emperor the following despatch:—

"I send you £1,000 sterling as my personal subscription in favour of the officers and soldiers so cruelly afflicted in India. I also send you £400, the result of the subscription of the Imperial Guard. We have not forgotten the generous subscription of the Queen and of the English people at the time of the inundations."

"Receive, my Lord Mayor, the assurance of my high consideration."

"I send herewith an order for £1,400 sterling."

We are happy also to announce that her Majesty has subscribed £1,000 to the fund, the Prince Consort £300, and the Duchess of Kent £100.

**MR. VERNON SMITH.**—Reports are floating idly about that Mr. Vernon Smith will shortly retire from the post of President of the Board of Control. The names of more than one Right Hon. Gentleman has been mentioned by anticipation in connection with the event. "We believe (says the "Press") that there is not the slightest foundation in fact for these statements. Lord Palmerston appreciates the amiability of Mr. Smith too well to supersede him by a less pliant and more dangerous successor."

**THE MOUSTACHE IN THE ARMY.**—The inspector-general of infantry having observed that some of the soldiers continue to shave off their moustaches, has desired that it shall be notified that this is not optional. The Duke of Cambridge has ordered that every soldier is to wear the moustache; and this order is to be strictly carried out.

**HARVEST HOME AT THE RED HILL REFORMATORY.**—The annual festival of the boys placed in this institution, in celebration of the close of their harvest work, took place on Thursday week. All the boys assembled in the recreation ground at two o'clock, and notwithstanding the unfavourable weather, engaged in games of cricket, juggling, jumping in sacks, &c. This continued till five o'clock, when they repaired to the refectory, where an excellent supper was provided for them. Several well-bound books were afterwards distributed amongst the most deserving of the boys. There are now 273 lads in the establishment, in which there has not been a single death since it was opened.

**FIRE.**—St. Mildred's parish church, Broad Street, Cheapside, had a narrow escape of being destroyed by fire on Thursday week. The roof ignited, and was soon in flames; but engines were quickly on the spot, and the fire was subdued, but not until considerable damage was done. Several houses in Green Street, St. Luke's, were laid in ruins by a fire on Thursday week. It began in the house of a picture-frame maker, and was not arrested till great loss had been occasioned.—A conflagration, which destroyed the house No. 11, Hillywell Row, Shore-ditch, also did great damage to several houses in the vicinity.—The premises of a Mr. Castell, tailor, of Oxford, over against Balliol College, have been consumed by fire. Mr. Castell was insured to the extent of £1,500, but it is said that a loss of £800 still remains for him to bear.

**FALL OF HOUSES IN BISHOPSGATE.**—On Sunday night, the party-wall and chimney stack of the houses, Nos. 4 and 5, Artillery Passage, Bishopsgate, fell, taking with it the roof and floors of No. 4, and part of the roof and floors of No. 5. Each house had several inhabitants, but fortunately all were warned in time to escape. But Samuel Moss and his wife, at No. 4, anxious to save their money and valuables, stayed too long; and while gathering their treasures on the second floor were precipitated, together with the debris, into the cellar, from whence they were dragged, most miraculously escaping with a few bruises. A great deal of property is buried in the ruins, with about £150 in money.

**A NEW MUSICAL ATTRACTION.**—A musical society, called the "Tonic Sol-fa Association," produced a singular concert at the Crystal Palace on Wednesday week, a choir of three thousand children filling the orchestra and performing the music. The attraction of this concert caused some forty thousand persons to congregate at London Bridge, in the hope, vain as it proved in many cases, of getting to Sydenham. The concert was very creditable to the performers, and gratifying to those who could relish the simple materials of which it was composed.

**DEATH FROM EMOTION.**—Jane Beeson, a woman in delicate health, went to the Crystal Palace on Wednesday week, to hear the choir of 3,000 children. She had a son, a boy of thirteen, who belonged to this choir. During the performance the poor woman, pointing to the orchestra, cried, "Oh, my dear child!" and immediately became paralysed, losing at once speech and consciousness. The same night she expired. A surgeon, who examined her body after death, deposited an inquest that she died of apoplexy, produced by emotion; the operation of the attack being facilitated by the delicate condition of the poor woman's health.

**THE CRYSTAL PALACE** is to be opened during the next two months on Saturdays for One Shilling, in order that the directors may determine whether that tariff or the Half-a-Crown one will pay best. We hope the general public will support the re-ign.

**THE PARIS JOURNALS** now number 510, of which forty are dedicated to Politics, and the remaining 470 to Literature, Art, Science, and the Finances. From the 1st of January to the 7th of August of this year, 108 new journals have appeared in the French metropolis.

**A LARGE QUANTITY OF GOLD COINS** of the fourth century was found a few days ago in digging the foundations of the vicarage of the Reno, near Bologna. Some are of a square form but most of them are round. It is supposed they were buried there with some barbarian chief.

**TITLE-PAGE, PREFACE, AND INDEX TO VOL. IV.** of the "Illustrated Times" are now ready, and may be obtained of the agents, price 1d., or free by Post from the Office for Two Stamps.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1857.

### MORMON PROSPECTS.

We generally like to have a domestic subject for this part of our columns, and as the Mormons have been favouring the publication an account of their prospects (we allude to the "Conference" at the Adelaide Gallery, lately), they shall have the honour of occupying with one. Elsewhere, we have alluded briefly to their prospects, in a notice when they brag of their growing prosperity here in England, next door. There were six hundred present in the morning, three hundred at the Conference; one thousand in the afternoon; and one thousand in the evening—a most respectable attendance!

We confess to having read the early history of the Mormons with considerable interest. There is always something not altogether vulgar in a new faith—a new theory of life on which individuals are found to leave the world, fight it, if need be, and enter on a new moral existence. Poor Joe Smith, for instance, shot down in a town of his own building, where he had established a colony living in a kind of prosperity, presents us with a picture not altogether undeserving of sympathy. The poor ignorant fellow had done something in his day, and so far evidenced power; with a dash of the impostor, there was yet a kind of rude belief in him, too; and his system was free from much that disgraces the organised brutality of the man Young. The Book of Mormon itself, though a poor imitation of scriptural phraseology, without power or beauty, contains less harm than nonsense. In fact, Mormonism in its origin was a rude and bastard form of truth. It accepted the Christian system, but added to it a spurious part which pretended to be a new revelation—an addition to the existing one. In fact, it was Christianity *plus* Joe Smith. It is obvious that in the history of the Church, there have been heresies not more respectable. Every new saint is apt to think himself endowed with peculiar powers, and if Joe thought himself an inspired being, he had had predecessors.

Well, the thing spread. Religion is so badly preached, in general, that old truths seem stale. Here was a man who professed to have a new one—a part of the old, indeed—but left to this age and to him to be revealed to the world. He awoke the fanaticism and the love of wonder that is ready to be awakened at all times in human souls. But this was not all. Most common preaching (we say it in all countries) is apt to deal fictitiously with the needs of the day. Not so Joe Smith; for he preached a material Utopia with a heavenly kingdom too. He broached a kind of religious (if we must use the word) Socialism—a system as comfortable in its worldly prospects as that of Fourier, as existing in its spiritual ones as that of Fox. The people listened, and believed, and followed Joe. His persecution, tarring and feathering, and the rest of it, only established a town at Nauvoo, and when he felt before the bullets of the authorities of the neighbouring state, his disciples made a march across the Rocky Mountains to the Salt Lake, which is not the least picturesque and even heroic story to read of in modern days.

Well, here is the *raisonnée* of Mormonism, and we think we have done it justice. The same is with those who had left the poor people so ignorant and empty, that they listened to the first original fanatic who offered them truth and bread. The shame, we say, is with us—the cultivator, the leading, the teaching, preaching class—who had left our flock so. The common Mormon doctrine is, probably, on the whole, a very fair specimen of our poorer class, and we have little complaint to make of him.

But after the death of prophetic Joe, his system fell into inferior hands. We hear now of murders, of riots, of disturbances, and the strictly domestic aspect of the sect (which has occasioned most of the interest about it) is well known. Now, here we see manifest imposture, because it is to the leaders and elders, as they call them selves, that most indulgence is shown. Where gratification is provided by a creed for those who form the creed, we may be sure that there is a "do" at the bottom. There cannot be a safer test; and we know that as Europeans these elders must be perfectly aware that that system is not of divine ordinance, for *their race*, which is forbidden by that race's morals and traditions. Had their object been only to imitate exactly whatever can be found in the Bible, why not imitate the painful restrictions and moralizations of the law there to be found? No, no, Mr. B. Young finds in the Holy Book what he likes there, and it he was given to drink, would probably quote the case of the venerable (but on one occasion erring) Noah.

However, the Salt Lake and the Yankees must settle matters between them, and we hope the States will take the fellows in hand soon. Our more immediate business is with our own worthy and very ignorant folk, their recruits. £1,260 was raised for the emigration last year. The Kent emigration numbers it's 550, described by their "president" as "a first-class lot of people," who "supported 13 elders, and also paid their tithing." The Essex branch is almost as prosperous; their "president" had rebaptised his 241, and reported his people as "first-rate in the work." In Berkshire, the converts number 300 or 400. Of these last, 250 (we are told) "live on parish allowance," which shows how much more misery has to do with disposing people to listen to such preachers. Now, our object just now is to ask, whether this movement is to be allowed to go on? Whether our authorities, civil and spiritual, are going to make no efforts to stop such a scandal? And, above all, whether the friends of Social Reform think this state of things a good ground or no for pushing education without reference to differences of opinion? The emigrants who leave now for the Salt Lake (in the most favourable supposition) become the subjects of a brutal kind of ongarachs, and may find themselves plunged into a kind of civil war, or detained, *en route* to their destination, by the American authorities. Are we to abandon a few thousand Englishmen and Englishwomen to this, out of respect to abstruse doctrines of toleration, and, perhaps, with a sneaking wish to get them off the poor rates? Perhaps we will. Only do not let us wink at so very curious a specimen of the doings of our civilisation.



SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT pursue health daily in dining abroad, witnessing the country sports, and otherwise enjoying the exercise and diversions of the season. The Prince Consort has spent several days in deer-stalking.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE has forwarded to the Lord Mayor, as president of the committee for the relief of the sufferers in India, the donation of £100.

THE PARLIAMENT OF CORRU has been prorogued for two years. This measure has caused some irritation.

OUR ARMY IN INDIA, it is calculated will not fall short of 80,000 men by October. The last order for troops to India makes up full 10,000 men from home—irrespective of the recruits from Persia, from China, from Ceylon, and from the Cape.

THE VALUE OF GOLD shipped from New South Wales in the year 1856 was £138,007; from Victoria, £12,015,224.

THE VISITORS TO HAMPTON COURT PALACE last year numbered 161,764—51,705 of whom went on Sunday; Kew Gardens had no less than 344,140 visitors, 176,952 on Sundays.

THE RICH FIELDS OF COAL discovered some time since at Salong, Borneo, will shortly be made available for the use of our troops and steamers in that quarter of the world. The quality of the coal is reported as very good, and its quantity almost inexhaustible.

THE NEW YORK STATE LEGISLATURE has voted a sum of 1,000 dollars for a gold medal commemorative of the services of Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer, to be presented to his family.

THE MARQUIS OF DALHOUSIE—says the "Press," which is sometimes satirical—has placed the whole of his pension of £5,000 per annum, conferred on him by the East India Company, at the disposal of the London committee for the aid of the sufferers from the Indian rebellion.

THE PARIS TRIBUNAL OF COMMERCE has decided that M. Auguste Thurneysen, the banker and director of the Cr dit Mobilier, is liable for the debts of his nephew, Charles Thurneysen, who absconded, leaving liabilities for more than £600,000.

THE RECRUITING SERGEANT is now busy raising soldiers for India. A great many harvest labourers have enlisted, especially in the north of England.

THE TRIAL OF MR. JOHN STAPLETON, M.P. for Bexley, Mr. Humphrey Brown, late M.P. for Tewkesbury, Mr. Hugh James Cameron, and the other persons who were arrested for the frauds in connection with the Royal British Bank, will take place in the court of Queen's Bench, Westminster, on or about Monday the 30th of November. Lord Campbell will try the cases.

THE CITY OF BERLIN has voted a sum of 150,000, for a work of art in silver, to be offered to Prince Frederick William on the occasion of his marriage with the Princess Royal of England.

MR. BRETT is endeavouring to persuade the Austrian Government to lay down a submarine telegraph between Russia and Alexandria.

AN EXTENSIVE BAPTISM OF MORMONS lately took place at night in the lake of Zurich. The police did not interfere to prevent the ceremony, but the people, who had assembled in crowds, attacked the new converts, and drove them away. The Mormon priest, we are happy to add, was particularly ill-treated.

AT NETFIELD PRIORY, REIGATE, on Tuesday, Mr. Edward Gurney gave a treat to 300 teachers of both sexes belonging to the East-end Ragged Schools. It appears that there are 330 ragged schools in different parts of London, conducted by 3,000 voluntary teachers, beside 300 paid teachers. The number of outcast children attending these schools is upwards of 20,000 daily.

SIR JOHN DEAN PAUL, Strahan, Bates, Robson, Agar, Teffer, Savard (alias Jim the Penman), and Redpath, have sailed together in the Nile convict ship for Australia.

CHEVALIER BUNSEN is about to publish a new translation of the Bible, with explanatory notes; the first volume will appear at the end of the year.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA is said to be resolved to put down Mormonism—at any rate, to break up the community of Utah.

MADAME RISTORI, after a brilliant English campaign, has arrived in Paris, en route for Madrid, where she is engaged to perform fifteen nights.

THE INHABITANTS OF MERTHYR TYDFIL are about to apply to her Majesty's Privy Council for a charter of incorporation.

FOUR REGIMENTS, at present stationed in Canada, are to go to India.

MR. THOMAS COOPER, author of "The Purgatory of Suicides," has, we read, renounced his sceptical views, and is engaged in lecturing in support of Christianity.

A BOY has been devoured alive by a bear within five miles of Detroit, a city of 70,000 inhabitants.

BYRON'S "DON JUAN" has recently been translated into Italian.

THE VINTAGE of this year, in France, is regarded as the earliest known. The crop is not everywhere abundant, it appears, but the quality of the vine is expected to prove unusually fine.

THE MILITARY SAVINGS BANK has just issued a very satisfactory return, by which it appears that there was in 1855 no less a sum than £115,005 to the credit of the cavalry and infantry, £30,157 to the credit of the artillery and engineers, and £1,062 to that of the militia—nearly £147,000 in all.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR has reported to the House of Peers that George Arthur Hastings, Earl of Granard, and James Earl of Fife, have made out their claim to be admitted to vote at the election of Lords Temporal to represent the peerage of Ireland in the Parliament of the United Kingdom.

THE PRINCE OF WALYS is about to make a tour through Switzerland. After remaining some time at Geneva, and after visiting all the most interesting portions of the Alpine districts, as well as the principal lakes, the Prince will return to England.

DON PATRICIO RIVAS has retired from the Presidency of the Republic of Nicaragua.

MR. N. RUSSELL has been elected for Tavistock, by a majority of forty-four over Mr. Miall.

A GREAT MANY LOCUSTS have recently been seen in various parts of Great Britain and Ireland.

EARL FITZWILLIAM will, it is understood, entertain her Majesty the Queen at Wentworth House, near Rotherham, on the return of the Royal Family from Balmoral.

THE GLASGOW POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION was unhappily destroyed by fire last week.

A DEPUTATION waited upon Mr. Townsend, M.P. for Greenwich, to inquire whether his bankruptcy would involve the vacation of his seat in Parliament. The Hon. Member at once assured them that it would not, and the conference ended by the deputation undertaking to set a subscription on foot to relieve Mr. Townsend of his liabilities.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE is not likely to prove available for either of the projected Indian lines of telegraph. In its present coiled state it generates or absorbs a great amount of heat, and a fear is entertained of its being ruined by the temperature to which it would be subjected in twice crossing the Tropics. It has been found that extreme heat in the parts under pressure forces the copper wire to the sides of the gutta percha and destroys insulation.

MRS. CUNNINGHAM has been committed for trial on the charge of conspiracy to pass off another person's child as the offspring of herself and the late Dr. Harvey Burdell, whose widow she claims to be.

Literature.

DURING the last few months we have been compelled, somewhat against our will, to neglect the claims of a variety of literary publications, which reached us in the midst of the noisy London season. With the music of two operas and the din of two Houses of Parliament filling our ears, and with our eyes occupied in turn by the Manchester Exhibition, the Picture-galleries of London, and the *f tes* of all kinds at the Crystal Palace, it will be understood that our staff had not many opportunities for reviewing books; and even when the reviews were really written, there was seldom sufficient space for their insertion.

However, in spite of debates on Divorce Bills, *d b ts* of new tenors, Handel Festivals, and an unusually large crop of pictures, books would still continue to appear, and have in fact been published in such large numbers that we shall have to devote several weeks merely to disposing of the arrears that have accumulated on our hands.

Now that the season for singing, seeing, talking, and acting has terminated, that for reading is about to commence. We shall still have "words, words, words" in another form, but many of the words will be ingeniously combined, so as to form images, and occasionally a few ideas will be presented, so that, after all, the books will be an improvement on the Parliamentary debates, which were getting dreadfully foggy, and threatened, if they lasted a few weeks longer, to obfuscate the national intellect.

Independently of the novels, poems, books of travel, French grammars,

cookery, books, treatises, and every other imaginable kind and form of the complete work, there are, or soon will be, some four or five series which will demand notice from us. Our two gigantic serials (people use the word *serialist* now as if the writing of serials were a trade, and so it is, only it is a very dull and one to do with) will soon be in the field. In the absence of Mr. Dickens and Mr. Thackeray, Mr. Lever has already begun a new work, in serially parts, and Mr. Augustus Machew, one of the firm of Mayhew Brothers, has produced seven numbers of his "Paved with Gold," one of the best and most truthful stories of contemporary London life that has ever appeared.

All these works, and many more, will now be reviewed regularly and in rapid succession in our columns. Nothing but stern necessity could have induced us to postpone our notices of them so long, and at present there is really no time to be lost. In this age of advancement we feel as soon as we have entered the month of September, the year near Christmas, and if we waited until the advent of Christmas books arrived, we should probably be lost for ever beneath a flood of milk and water. Besides, many of the books and the writers of them will be alike forgotten if we still delay. Accordingly, we must endeavour to make up for lost time, while there is still time to do so, and begin at once by calling the reader's attention to

*The Romany Rye.* By GEORGE BORROW.—London: Murray.

THE Romany Rye (which, being interpreted, means gipsy gentleman) is a strong, vigorous, eccentric, and extraordinary person. He has by his own account "a face like a lion, a voice like a bull, and a fist like a sledge hammer." He is "the man who took the Bible into Spain," the author of four published works, full of adventure and character, and written in as forcible English as was ever penned; the author of eighteen volumes described as "ready for the press," which comprise translations from the Russian, the ancient Danish, the Welsh, the Turkish, the Cambrian, British, and the Maori; a lover of ale, with plenty of malt in it, as little hop as possible, and "at least two years old," a despoiler of gentility; the friend of the pugilist; the personal enemy of the Pope; and the inveterate hater of Sir J. Bowring, Sir Walter Scott, Germany, Radicals (with the exception of the late Mr. Thistlewood), Tories—who are common robbers—and, above all, Whigs, whose system is "a compound of petty larceny, popular instruction, and receiving of stolen goods."

The "Romany Rye" is a continuation of "Lavengro," and accordingly continues the personal adventures of Mr. George Borrow. Many of Mr. Borrow's critics complain—absurdly enough, as it appears to us—that the author does not positively acknowledge the adventures as having happened to himself. It matters very little whether the incidents related did or did not occur at all; the only fair question to consider is, whether they are interesting, and whether they are probable. They are both; and it would be a pity for Mr. Borrow to fetter himself by any implied promises to narrate nothing but what is called the truth, while his proper object is to narrate as much as possible that is interesting and instructive. Doubtless both "Lavengro" and the "Romany Rye" contain, like the "Bible in Spain," a great deal of the author's personal experience; but he should be left at liberty to relate just as much as pleases him, and to add just as much as he thinks fit of the experience of other persons or of his own imaginings.

Lavengro, it may be remembered, after editing and writing a history of celebrated and somewhat imaginary criminals, at the rate of a very few pence per page, and several thousand pages per month, quarrels with his publisher, composes the "Life of Joseph Sell" for another publisher, in the short space of a week, receives twenty pounds for it, and rushes into the country to see how long he can manage to exist upon the money. He had been fatigued and almost driven mad by his literary slavery, and felt that nothing but exercise and country air could restore him to his natural strength. In the course of his wanderings he meets with a disconsolate tinker and his wife. The tinker has just been ejected from "Mumper's Dingle," where he used to carry on his business as a mender of pots and kettles, by an athletic ruffian known as the Flaming Timman. Lavengro dries the tinker's tears by means of strong ale, praises his calling until the tinker weeps again at the recollection of the noble profession he has just been compelled to resign, and at last buys the poor fellow's horse and cart, and the whole of his scanty stock in trade, and proceeds to the Dingle himself, where, after a severe contest with the Flaming Timman (supposed to be a personification of the Roman Catholic Church), he fairly sets up shop as a tinker. In the dingle he is joined by Isopel Berners, a damsel of gentle parentage, but born in a workhouse, and engaged when Lavengro makes her acquaintance in travelling about the country with a donkey-cart selling ribbons. The fair Isopel, if we mistake not, comes up at the end of the contest with the Flaming Timman, like the Prussians at Waterloo, or the French at Inkermann, and contributes materially towards the routing of the Flaming Timman's wife.

The "Romany Rye" (which, by-the-by, is prefaced by an extract from the "Pleasanties of the Cogin Nasr Edin Effendi," one of Mr. Borrow's eighteen volumes ready for the press), opens in Mumper's Dingle. After the mending of a linch-pin, an operation which seems to be performed in a somewhat clumsy manner, though everything connected with it is sufficiently picturesque—which is all the reader will care about—we are re-introduced to the strange young lady with the pretty name, that is to say, Isopel Berners, or Belle, as Lavengro calls her. She is, however, not so familiar with Lavengro, and addresses him uniformly as "young man." In the second chapter, Mr. Borrow's mania is strong upon him, he brings in the bore of the book—the only bore in it, we admit—and inflicts on the reader (whom we have a right to suppose a novel-reader, reading for novelty and for amusement), a terrible conversation between "the man in black" and Lavengro, about Urban VIII., the Emperor of Germany, the days of Papal nepotism and the derivation of the Popish religion, through the Greek and Roman, from the old Indian religion now still existing. The best part of the conversation is that which relates to image worship and the influence of Sir Walter Scott's novels—things which Mr. Borrow looks upon with equal disgust. He hates Sir Walter Scott for having revived Jacobitism, but he of course never thinks of denying his great power as a writer. On the contrary, he views the two facts together, and says very fluently, that he "did for the spectre of the wretched Pretender what all the kings of Europe could not do for his body—placed it on the throne of these realms;" and for Popery he adds, not without a glimmer of truth, "what popes and cardinals strove in vain to do for three centuries—brought back its mummeries and nonsense into the temples of the British Isles."

Mr. Petulengro, Mr. and Mrs. Tawno Chikno, and the rest of the gipsies, having come to the dingle, Mrs. Tawno Chikno, who is the type of the genteel gipsy, regretting her acquaintance with the Romany language and longing to speak French, affects to be shocked at the friendly relations existing between Lavengro and Isopel Berners. Those relations, however, are nothing more than friendly. Mr. Borrow is not much given to love-making or to sentimentality of any kind; and Lavengro and the young lady are represented living in the same dingle, it is true, but under separate tents, and with no more intimacy existing between them than is shown by Lavengro making tea for Miss Berners, and Miss Berners performing similar friendly offices for the "young man," who, however, is not *her* young man. But at last Lavengro conceives the project of marrying Belle and emigrating to America. The young lady, however, refuses him, emigrates without him, and sends him a letter, commencing "Young man," in which she informs him that she disapproves of his having delayed his proposal so long, but that her real reason for refusing him is a conviction that he is "at the root mad," a defect to which she has no personal objection herself, although she is unwilling to lay herself open to a charge of having taken an unfair advantage of his insanity. The Romany Rye is now in despair. "The day-dream in which I had been indulging—of marrying Isopel Berners, of going with her to America, and having by her a large progeny, who were to assist me in felling trees, cultivating the soil, and who would take care of me when I was old, was now thoroughly dispelled." We have quoted this passage, in order to give the reader some idea of Mr. Borrow's notion of love, and to show what a highly patriarchal view he takes of the institution of marriage. Miss Berners signs her letter "Your affectionate female servant;" and, by way of parting advice, enjoins her admirer to "fear God and take his own part." In his amusing, and sometimes admirably written, though frequently wild Appendix, Mr. Borrow, in his own character, enjoins women, "now that beating of women by the lords of the

creation has become prevalent," to imitate Miss Berners, take their own parts, and if anybody strikes them, to strike again. The love story of the book ends here. We hear no more of Miss Berners, excepting once, when we find a jockey performing sleight-of-hand tricks, by means of a shilling and a long hair extracted from that young lady's head.

In our anxiety to get to the end of Lavengro's little affair of the heart, we have passed over some of his adventures with the gipsies. Among them we must not omit to mention a visit to the village church in company with Mr. Petulengro and his companions. The entry into the church, the surprise of the congregation, the consternation of the pew-opener as they walk into the very best pew, the reproving cough of the clergyman, which at once makes the set on desert from his attempt to remove the picturesque and not decorous party from the pious position which they have assumed, the great number in which they stood up and sat down with the rest of the congregation, at the same time holding their Prayer-books by the wrong end, with the exception of the accomplished Mrs. Petulengro, "who could read"—all this is told in the most simple and the most charming style. The sermon is on the text—"In what would a man be profited provided he gained the whole world and lost his own soul?" and at the close of his discourse, the clergyman draws from his text an argument, *   fortiori*, which is applicable to the case of the poor gipsies. "My friends," he added, "if the man is a fool who harters his soul for the whole world, what a fool he must be who harters his soul for nothing?"

Soon afterwards, Lavengro, by means of a bottle of ale, effects an extraordinary change in the heart of a publican who was on the point of becoming a sinner. Owing the sum of fifty pounds to his brewer, the unfortunate taster is without resources, and is on the point of being sold up, when the "man in black" appears, and promises to settle with his brewer, if the publican, who is more or less a Protestant, will publicly recant and throw himself into the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church. The publican accepts the offer, but afterwards becomes low-spirited when he thinks of the crime he is about to commit, and, by way of making matters worse still, attempts to console himself with sherry, which, says the author derisively, "he considered a genteel drink." Under the influence of "genteel" sherry—a wine for which Mr. Borrow assures us he feels the greatest contempt—the publican's nerves became feebler and feebler, his customers either promise with a snivel to pay him "another time," or boldly refuse to pay him at all, and he is in the most sorrowful plight imaginable, when Lavengro enters and insists on the man shirring a bottle of ale with him. The effect is magical—the publican knocks down the first man who refuses to pay, and all the people in the room at once proffer him their money. The change which has come over the manner and mind of the publican, gets noticed abroad, and customers flock to his house from all parts and in greater numbers than ever. Some one lends the man the required fifty pounds (so that after all the ale did not do everything) and the priest, when he calls to inquire after the publican's soul, is dismissed with contumely and scorn. Mr. Borrow, however, is not bigoted. He tells us this himself in the ever-memorable appendix, which contains a hundred and thirty-one pages. "Where will the public find a trace of bigotry in anything he has written?" the author asks indignantly; but a very little farther on he exclaims, "There is nothing, however false and horrible, which a pervert to Rome will not say for his church, and which his priests will not encourage him in saying; and there is indeed nothing, however horrible—the more horrible, indeed, and revolting to humble nature, the more eager he would be to do it—which he will not do for it, and which his priests will not encourage him in doing."

A horse being offered for sale for fifty pounds, and being worth about three times that sum, Mr. Petulengro, who has funds, is naturally anxious to buy it. But a gipsy, with so fine a horse in his possession, would be suspected of having stolen it. He would at all events like one of his friends—Mr. Lavengro, for instance—to purchase it; but Lavengro is now almost penniless. Ultimately, and in spite of that gentleman's remonstrances, Mr. Petulengro lends his friend the money, and the horse is brought out. "Trying the Horse" is the subject of an admirable chapter, as interesting in its way as the "First Ride" in one of Mr. Borrow's previous volumes. The horse is purchased, and Lavengro sets out on his travels, it being agreed that he shall repay Mr. Petulengro when he has met with a good opportunity of selling the animal. In his progress along the high-road, he meets with a cunning but brutal ruffian, who has just stolen a donkey. In this donkey-stealer Mr. Borrow typifies the periodical press of England, so distinguished, according to Mr. Borrow, by its rapacity and love of quibbling—for we should have stated that the donkey-stealer is made to invent a stupid quibble in order to justify his possessing the ass, which he has in fact taken by force. "Well, if you are lamed for life," says Lavengro to him, after taking possession of the donkey, which has kicked its late rider, "and are unfitted for any active line, turn newspaper editor; I should say you are perfectly qualified."

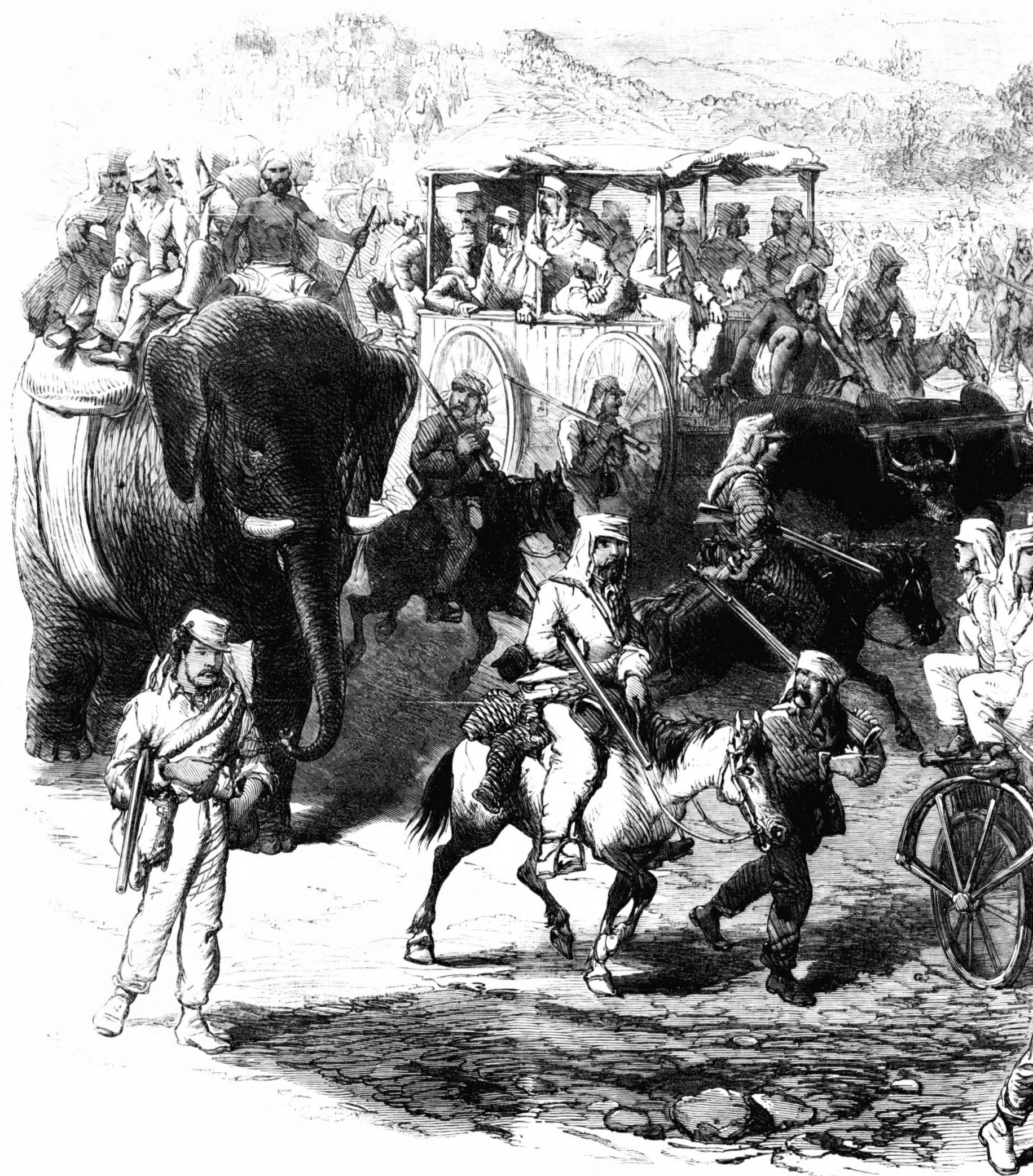
Lavengro meets the postillion for whom he had mended a linch-pin, as mentioned at the beginning of the book, and is persuaded by his old friend to put up at an inn which the latter is in the habit of making his resting-place. Here Lavengro acts as assistant to the ostler, and at the same time keeps an account of the corn and hay consumed, receiving his board and lodging, with free quarters for his horse, in exchange. The ostler had formerly lived at an inn on Hounslow Heath, and has plenty of anecdotes about the highwaymen. But the inn at which he and Lavengro are then living, and at which the stage coaches stop, is the resort of a set of men far more infamous than any highwaymen—namely, the stage coachmen themselves. Driving was at that time fashionable. "Sprigs of nobility used to dress as coachmen, and imitate the slang and behaviour of coachmen. When bidding them farewell, they would give them a guinea or half-a-guinea, and shake them by the hand; so that these fellows, being low fellows, thought no small liquor of themselves." They were insolent to the poor passengers, and many of these passengers were servile to them. "Truly, the brutality and rapacious insolence of English coachmen had reached a climax," says Mr. Borrow; "it was time that those fellows should be disenchanting, and the time, thank Heaven! was not far distant." Mr. Borrow dislikes railways when he thinks of Mr. Hudson's speculations and of the hordes of ferocious navigators brought together on the lines in course of formation; "they have destroyed the rural innocence of England," he tells us; but he consoles himself to some extent for this by reflecting that they have also destroyed the English stage coachmen.

Of course, Lavengro is not going to remain permanently an assistant-ostler at an inn. He is only waiting there until the fair takes place at Horncastle, which he will then visit in hopes of finding a purchaser for his horse. On the road to Horncastle he is thrown from his horse, and carried into the house of the man who has been the innocent cause of the animal taking fright. This man is one of the most extraordinary, but far from being one of the best, characters in the book. Owing to a terrible misfortune he has been on the point of going mad (there is a great deal of madness in "Lavengro" and the "Romany Rye"), when his attention is attracted forcibly and irresistibly by the figures on a china tea-pot. The man, who is grossly ignorant, must next ascertain what those figures or characters mean. Accordingly, he has to learn Chinese. But, first of all, as there is no Chinese grammar in the English language, he has to learn French, in order to study the rudiments. At last he becomes well acquainted with the language, and for thirty-five years has been occupied in collecting china, and translating the inscriptions on teapots, cups and plates. At the same time this naturally slothful man has never taken the trouble to learn the method of telling what o'clock it is!

The Romany Rye at last sells his horse for a hundred and fifty pounds, and at the end of the book is meditating a journey to India. We shall be very glad to hear what he did when he got there.

BOOK POST TO THE COLONIES.—On the 1st of October next and thenceforward, printed or lithographed letters may be sent, like other printed matter, under the regulations of the colonial book post. At the same period, an alteration will take place in the scale of weight under which book packets sent to the colonies have hitherto been charged. When a book packet does not exceed in weight four ounces, it will be chargeable with one-half only of the present rate of postage, and when the weight of a book packet exceeds one pound, the charge will increase by steps of half a pound instead of by steps of one pound, as at present. The colonial book post has now been extended to the whole of the British colonies and possessions. No book packet must exceed two feet in length, width, or depth; and book packets sent to the East Indies or to New South Wales, must not exceed three pounds in weight.





REINFORCEMENTS PRESSING FORWARD TO THE CAMP







## INDIA.

NOW THE REINFORCEMENTS ARE PUSHED FORWARDS TO THE CAMP.

WITH scarcely a railroad in India, the movement of troops is ordinarily confined to the old marching system, and ten miles a day is the average distance accomplished. In Europe such a primitive style of progression has long been abandoned, and armies are transported by rail. In India our great-grandchildren may possibly live to see such things done. At present, and at this terrible crisis, when the fate of Northern India hangs upon the assembly and success of a handful of British troops, this rapid concentration at the seat of the rebellion was imperative, and every means has been resorted to for the accomplishment of so essential a measure. The English reader may smile at the short distance accomplished, but let him remember that there are no towns in which troops can be billeted, that every kind of supply has to be conveyed with the force; but on this pressing occasion, when so much hung on the result, every available means of transport has been brought into play. First may be seen bodies of troops being conveyed in bullock-train carts. These are usually employed for the carriage of goods; and, having relays of bullocks on the road, they are enabled to progress at the rate of 2½ miles per hour. Thus the troops have been able to be pushed on about forty miles a day, or rather a night, as in the terrific scorching of an Indian summer sun, marching by day was impracticable. Travelling-carriages, drawn by ponies, in which one can journey from Calcutta to Delhi, have also been made use of. The ponies are changed every six miles, and the road being hard and level, the draught is very trifling. Native cabs, or "ekkas," called so from being drawn by one (ek) pony, have contributed their usefulness, as also bazaar ponies, or elephants. Thus have a large body of British troops been conveyed to Delhi. Mention ought to be made of the splendid march just accomplished by the corps of Guides (Sikhs), who have traversed a distance of 600 miles, from Peshawar to Delhi, in twenty-five days, a march probably unprecedented, when it is taken into consideration that it has been done in the very hottest season of the year. How this gallant corps were engaged in action on the very day of their arrival, and how brilliantly they fought, we have already informed our readers.

## THE BADDINGTON PEERAGE.

FEING THE LIVES OF THEIR LORDSHIPS.

A STORY OF THE BEST AND THE WORST SOCIETY.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

(Continued from page 174.)

## CHAPTER THE THIRTY-THIRD.

CAPTAIN FALCON COMES TO HIS OWN.

THE affairs of that Lord of Baddington who came to his end in a doctor's shop in Drury Lane, were found on examination to be in a most satisfactory state of complication and embarrassment. I use the term satisfactory advisedly; for the condition of semi-bankruptcy in which the Peer had died was a subject of the most heartfelt gratulation, not only to his Lordship's professional advisers, but to very many gentlemen of the long robe who dwelt in chambers of the mustiest and most mildewed description—chambers of such vile odour, indeed, that it seemed as though whole generations of ruined and desperate clients had committed suicide within their mouldy precincts, and had been buried in the sarcophagi of the jappanned tin boxes on the shelves—in divers honourable ices of court. And, moreover, not only did these sable and white neckerchiefed gentlemen rejoice greatly at the dead man's difficulties, but the contagion of jubilation spread even to their attired clerks, and to the very office-boys and white-faced runners, and red-nosed laundresses, to whom it was given to feed upon the scraps of green ferret, and the crumbs of parchment that fell from the legal table. The pickings were so rich. Oyster shells were to remain, perhaps, eventually for the heirs; but between them there was a dainty mollusc—juicy, succulent, and appetising: costs, in fact. Many conservatories were added to solicitors' villas at Tulse Hill; many barristers' wives had sable pelisses, new beaver bonnets, and trips to Brighton; many clerks' daughters listened to the troubadour at Beulah Spa, and went a donkeying on Margate sands; many office-boys had surreptitious banquets of saveloys and porter; many runners and law-writers contributed materially to the profits of Messrs. Thompson and Fearon the distillers; many rubicund-visaged laundresses supplied their husbands—the broker's man, the undertaker's assistant, or the Doctors' Commons licensee too—with delicious little hot suppers of pigs' feet or lambs' fry; and all these treats and regalements owed their origin to the rich pickings of the embarrassed Baddington property: to the costs, in fact. Wherever those costs came from must remain one of those legal mysteries to be unravelled only by some future Coke or Noyes. Yet it appears to me incontrovertible that lawyers are the only persons who are to possess the Rosicrucian secret of skinning flints, and taking the hide and fat from fleas, milk from paving stones, butter from egg shells, sunbeams from cucumbers, and of extracting gold from all. They laugh at the proverb "*ex nihilo*," and bring forth bank notes and shining guineas from empty purses and pocket-books with as much facility as my poor Professor Pollyblank was wont to extract pounds of feathers and legions of toys from the seeming vacuum of an old hat. It may be that there is a hocus-pocus and haakey-pankey in both professions.

The Baddington estates, in Ireland, were entailed, which must have been a great comfort to the gallant Captain Falcon, the present heir to and possessor of the family honours: seeing it gave him a remote chance of deriving—when some millennium of rent-paying arrived—an income of some thousands per annum from them. At present, they were capably managed by an agent—quite an aristocrat, who was a half-pay captain, rode to hounds, drew a fat salary, visited the first families in the county, and proved, without the possibility of doubt, that none of the tenants ever paid any rent, and were, moreover, in the inexorable habit—dating from the time of Brian Boru, the round towers, and the Annals of the Four Masters—of throwing all bailiffs putting in distresses into the River Ballywhack, and compelling all process-servers to eat their own writs, under pain of death by the shillelagh. So the new Lord Baddington was, under pain of death by the shillelagh, and much good his estates there were likely to do him.

There was an estate in England, which, being mortgaged to above five times its value, and unentailed, was sold, by consent of somebody and order of somebody else. The insignificance of the sum it produced was very nearly the cause of apoplexy to the heads of several highly respectable money-lending firms of the Jewish persuasion; but it having been discovered in the nick of time that it ought not, at least under existing circumstances, to have been sold at all, it was thrown (by order of another somebody else) into Chancery, where it became a nice quiet little action—the costs being costs in the cause to the great profit of the lawyers aforesaid, who drew upon it amazingly, and looked upon it as a very good thing, promising quite a tortoise duration of existence.

So much for the real property. The personally was sworn as under fifty thousand pounds. I think that if money in the funds, and money in the hands of Messrs. Coutts and Co., bankers, 17, Strand, had been reckoned, if the freehold of a little shooting-box near Twickenham, in whose vicinity the partridges, Heaven help them! (even supposing that there were any), had never been disturbed in the late Lord's time, but within whose sly little garden walls there had been, *dans le temps*, very many pretty little archery meetings, one Daniel Cupid being chief bowman, and sundry *figurantes* of the King's Theatre toxophilotes, the Baddington head gules the target, and the bull's-eye gold of the real Danican ring—if all these had been counted, together with the lease, chaste furniture, rich decorations, valuable plate, and choice pictures of the house in Curzon Street, and the late Peer's wardrobe, books, and linen, down to his dog's-eared copy of Catullus, his noble waistband, and his most noble shirt, fifty hundred pounds would have been nearer the mark whereby to estimate this famous personality. And even this calculation might have been wanting in correctness, for it appeared that by a deed of gift executed six weeks before Lord Baddington's death, lease, furniture, fixtures, pictures, plate, linen, decorations, every thing appertaining to the fairy palace in Curzon Street, became the sole and entire property

of Gênévieve, Viscountess Baddington, were hers and her heirs—to have and to hold for ever.

Nor was all told yet. It furthermore appeared that in the hands of trustees there stood in the Three-and-a-quarter per Cent. stocks of the Bank of England, for the use and benefit of the before-mentioned Gênévieve Viscountess Baddington, no less a sum than twenty thousand pounds sterling. Wherever this sum had come from, what Jews had been squeezed, what loan-mongers swindled, what roust-out noir bank at a German watering-place broken, to secure that honey nest-egg, no one could tell; but there it was, glistening, exciting, intact, the fury of the heir and the creditors, and the chagrin even of certificated attorney and after barrister; for the title to it was indisputable, and there were no costs to be gotten from it at all.

Of course, efforts were made to wrench the rich prize from the bereaved and disconsolate widow, in a genteel court-mooring way. But the court was not to be moved in any way adverse to Lady Baddington. She, too, had lawyers of her own—stern men, who would not stand any nonsense, and who wanted what few costs out of pocket there might be for themselves; and so the great army of vultures and ravens that were wheeling and cawing over the prostrate carcass of nobility got nothing by their motion, and the widow held her own.

You, cunning man of law, expert in unravelling twisted cases, and in finding flaws in titles, will quarrel with and carp at me, very probably, and sneer down the picture that I, poor-story teller, have drawn of a great man's inheritance. Go into your closet, sleek black rat, and fetch down those half-bound reports, tell me on your oath—(kissing, not your thumb, but the book)—whether I have exaggerated in one title—nay, even in the volume of a grain of silver sand—nay, even in the duration of the life of an ephemera—nay, even in the circumference of a single hair—the bedevillments with which you and yours who have received the baptism of pounce and green ferret, who catch up innocent lambs that you may turn their skins into vellum whereon to inscribe your unholy abra-cadabra of "hereinafter mentioned" and "aforesaid," can surround the clearest case of A. having nothing to leave to B., or C. leaving all he is possessed of to D. Was there not a great painter who died the other day, leaving his immense fortune, acquired by his own unaided talents, and by as clearly a written will as ever was witnessed, to the Nation, and to the funds of an asylum to be erected for the relief of his brother artists fallen upon evil days? Who immediately began to pick mice holes (such as magpies pick to hide their stolen cheese within) in his will, pleading fervently for nieces and nephews, for whom the dead artist cared not one farthing, and who would have tranquilly left him to rot if he had not been an Academician and a prince among painters, and worth a plum? Who but you, sharp men of law—who but you will amass fortunes out of the beggar's inheritance of rags and bones, and yet bring the gorged money-bags to an ultimate condition of utter impecuniosity? Who but Law, insatiable, insatiable—abolishing its own iniquities, sometimes by sly statutes drawn by itself, full of loop-holes and snuggeries and safety-valves, for bursting out more iniquitously than ever in a fresh piece?

Exactly one month had elapsed from the demise of our dear brother departed, who a you wot of; and on an autumnal morning, there sat in a private room of an exceedingly private hotel, in Jermyn Street, a young gentleman, attired in deep and decorous black, who, a month since, was wont to accept his bills of exchange with the name of Charles Falcon, but who was now entitled to sign himself Baddington; and was, in truth, a peer of the realm, and a pillar of the state.

He was a mild-looking young man, of the approved dragoon pattern, tall, broad-shouldered, bulky-limbed, small-headed, bushy-whiskered, full-mouthed, insouciant-looking. His black clothes did not make him half mournful enough; for the dandified cut of the West-end tailor predominated over the sable hue of the garments themselves, and gave him more of the air of a Beau Fielding suddenly dipped into an ink vat. He was a man whom woman might have thought very handsome, looking at his burly stature and hirsute face; he was one whom observant men must have thought very ill-looking, when they mused his small, gray, cruel eyes, large, panting nostrils, and mouth with the corners drooping down.

Lord Baddington, be it said, once for all, was a Fool. He was so ignorant—despite the assiduous flogging he had received from his pastors and masters at school, and the jeers and taunts he had undergone from his comrades at the university and in barracks—he was so ignorant that he could scarcely spell, and was haunted by an uneasy note at that the straits of Gibraltar were an island in the South Seas. He had no observation, no wit, no humour, and no thought. His manners consisted in being slangy to his equals and overbearing to his inferiors—superiors he could scarcely have, for as the heir to a peerage, though a beggary one, he had been toddled from his cradle. In the society of virtuous women he was dumb as a stockfish. With actresses and denizens of the *demi-monde*, he was insolent and coarse. He was one of fifty thousand "swells"—would that I could find a word more expressive and less vulgar—as ignorant, as coarse, and as foolish as he; but, like the majority of his brethren, he possessed all the arts and graces, and allurements of a "swell" *de par le monde*. He could hunt, drive, fish, row, wrestle, smoke the largest and strongest cigars, fence, stare milliners' girls out of countenance, insult civilians, bully servants, crush intellectual men with that supreme disdain which the Fool possesses for intellect—you know what the fool in the Proverbs said in his own heart—and get into debt with an imperturbable equanimity which instilled confidence into the most sceptical of tailors. He could not remember the date of the battle of Waterloo; but he knew the names of all the winners of the Derby, and the latest state of the betting for ten years back; he would have been puzzled to work out a sum in short division; but he was wonderful in the calculation of the odds at hazard, and at *carté* few men could beat him.

Fool as he was, he knew, to use a trite and common colloquialism, "which side his bread was buttered." He was a Rogue. For one of the most miserable fallacies of axiomatic philosophy is that which assumes that the world is divided into two great classes, "fools and rogues." There are four such classes. The rogue-fool—that is merciless Charles the Fifth, who casts three empires away to make watches, and then bleats for his imperial toys again. The fool-rogue—that is James the Second of England, following closely in the footsteps of Bloody Mary, and nearly driving his subjects to chop his half Tom-fool, half Duke of Alva's head off, and yet the best meaning man in the world. There is the perfect fool—that is Edward the Second; there is the perfect rogue—that is Edward Agar.

Lord Baddington was a rogue-fool. His folly needed leading-strings, and he made them out of roquetry. He would be a seducer, because it was a wet day, and the garrison town was dull. He would abandon the woman he had wronged, because Maggies, of the Seventh, had done it, and it was rather the thing than otherwise to do it. He would borrow money from a friend, and not repay it, because it was more convenient than to borrow it from a bill-discounter, who would exact interest, make him take payment half in cash and half in pictures, sherry, camel-bits, ivory frigates, and paving-stones, and would probably sue when the bill was dishonoured. Such was Lord Viscount Baddington, the new. A credit to his order, *n'est ce pas?*

At last there had been this about the old bad dead man, that he was refined in his vices, polished in his corruption, and humorous in his cynicism. We groan about whitened sepulchres, and bugs with gilded wings, and painted children of dirt; but let us be consistent. We must either pull down Gehenna altogether, plough over its wicked site, and sow it with salt, or we must *whiten the sepulchres*, and make them look genteel and decent. Open cess-pools and yawning charnel-houses won't do in the same bare thoroughfare where we have Exeter Hall, and the meeting of the "Sepeys' Friend Abolition of Capital Punishment Society."

(To be continued.)

A NARROW ESCAPE.—As a train was proceeding from Nantes to St. Nazaire, the door of one of the carriages suddenly flew open, and a little boy of five years of age was thrown out. His mother screamed, the passengers swelled the alarm, and the train was in a few minutes brought to a stand-still. Several persons hurried out, expecting to find the infant on the road; but they had not gone far when they saw the child running as fast as his little legs could carry him to overtake the train. He had escaped with a slight contusion on the forehead.

## MORMON CONFERENCE IN LONDON.

THIS interesting sect held its sixth annual conference at the Adelaide Gallery, Strand, on Sunday, under the presidency of Apostle Orson Pratt and Apostle Ezra Benson. About 600 persons were present in the morning, about 1,000 in the afternoon, and upwards of that number in the evening. Most of these persons looked like Latter-day Saints. The proceedings were conducted in an orderly manner, and consisted chiefly of addresses.

Brother Pratt described in forcible language the scriptural claims of Mormonism. Delegates were present from different parts of the country.

From the statement of Pastor Ross, the representative of London, it appeared that £1,260 had been subscribed during the past year for emigration and other purposes. The exertions of the priesthood in the good work had been universally received and accepted. Preaching in the streets, lanes, and other places, had been revived, and where there had been opposition great wisdom had been exercised.

The President of the Kent Conference said they had had very pleasant times. He looked upon the saints there, who numbered 550, as "a first-class lot of people, as they supported thirteen elders, and also paid their tithing," and approved all the elders proposed. They had also to bear their share of opposition, but they had felt the better for it.

The President from Essex and he had re-baptized in his district 211 out of 374. The people were first-rate in the work, and willing to pay their tithes and offerings; the Lord had been with them this year more than ever.

The President from Kenting was happy to be present, surrounded as he was by the saints and servants of the Great God. In his district a poor agricultural one, out of 300 or 400 saints, there were 150 who were good for nothing. Of the remaining 250, the greater portion lived or rather vegetated on parish allowance. They had subscribed £50 during the past year to the emigration fund, and a large number of them would emigrate during the coming season.

A pastor from Southampton and Dorsetshire complained of the want of honesty "on the part of the learned editors." Not long since the papers teemed with accounts of the vicious character of their elders—of their doing everything unbecoming a man, much less a saint, circulated by Judge Drummond. It had been proved by the American papers that Judge Drummond had invented his stories to injure the Latter-day Saints, and to bring them into collision with the United States government.

The Sheffield delegate (a gentleman from Utah) said the saints in his district were not rich, "but good looking," as they enjoyed the spirit of the Lord, which made them look and feel well. He himself had been baptised and received the Holy Ghost by laying on of hands. He conjured his hearers to become Mormons, and forsake their sins. They were, he said, the most temperate people in the world. Just go into the houses. Where were their pipes? They had thrown them away. Where were their ten-pots? They had no use for them. He declared that Joe Smith had done more good than any man since our Saviour, and that Brigham Young was a great and mighty prophet and father in Israel.

The proceedings of the afternoon were varied by innocent refreshments, such as ginger beer and other cooling drinks. Here and there might be noticed affectionate couples with their arms round each other's waists.

In the course of the evening, a rapid review of the origin and history of Mormonism down to the present time, was given by Mr. Orson Pratt. Collections were made after each service.

The Conference was brought to a close on Monday evening by a social meeting at the Teetotal Hall, Broadway, Westminster. The proceedings were certainly of such a character as were never witnessed in a "conference" before. At the outset, the assemblage engaged in singing, in a loud strain, one of their favourite hymns, led by Elder Barnard, to the tune of the "Low-backed Car." The purport of this song was the long look ed-for day when they would all get to Zion (Utah).

Brother Silver, one of the elders, next obliged the company with "a little harmony." It was something about

"I never knew what joy was,  
Till I became a Mormon," &c.

Several songs and recitations were given. One of the Yankee elders, fresh from the Salt Lake Valley, said he "felt just rate." He could fetch in firing, if they wanted it; and he calculated he was always "a hand" when anybody was wanted to move the fixins to hunt up the lost sheep, or to drive the oxen. When anything of this kind was to be done, he was always at hand, to do the best he could; but he wasn't much of a hand at discouraging. He drew a pitiable picture of the heatism of this country, and gave a glowing description of the enlightenment and happiness of the saints in Utah.

Mr. Harrison, who was one of the very few Englishmen among these Mormon prophets, next addressed the meeting. He particularly defended polygamy, because it reduced the marital duties to some kind of system. Mormonism did not allow men and women to rush into matrimony without any guiding principle. Mormonism came to them with principles adapted to every condition of a man's life; it entered into the privacy of the chamber, and controlled every action. It taught men to net as God would have them act. This was the difference between the Mormonite polygamy and the Oriental system.

The congregation then indulged in a pious parody of the ballad "Minnie." As altered, it was called a psalm.

Elder George Bird having recited a piece about the "Bishops' Banquet," apples and pears, cakes and biscuits were handed round. These were washed down by draughts of pump water from large jugs.

Another Elder then favoured the conference with some more harmony about "Sleepy Parsons," the chorus to which was—

"Heigho! you sleepy parsons!  
Ha! ha! ha! what a lack!  
After all your college learning  
You will find you're in the dark."

The very reverend elder gave this song to the air of a nigger melody, "Oh, Sassannah, don't you cry for me!" and he added to the effect by vigorously slapping his thighs, after the manner of the Ethiopian serenaders. (Loud applause.)

Some sisters sang. An elder, with a strong Yankee accent, advised the sisters to sell off all their ornaments, and put the money into the emigration fund, to enable them to "gather out of Babylon;" i.e., to leave this country for Utah.

The Apostle Orson Pratt then gave the sisters some advice on the subject of marriage. He said that marriage, if celebrated by the Mormon Church, extended not only till death, but throughout eternity. He urged them not to marry any men but Mormons, or when they awoke at the Day of Judgment they would find themselves without husbands, and be obliged to remain single throughout eternity. This horrible eventuality he dwelt upon in a very unctuous manner.

Ezra Benson, another apostle, addressed the audience in his shirt sleeves. His speech was full of Yankee humour, coarse, but it told well with the saints. He also said that he felt "just rate." Referring to his wives and children whom he had left in Utah, he said he believed that all his wives would not apostatise, and that, therefore, he would not be likely to undergo the misery of remaining single in heaven. He described Brigham Young as the best and holiest man in the world, and said he did not wonder at the sisters falling in love with him. Every good man ought to have more than one wife. He said he would advise the editors who abused them to consult their works, and they would find everything "as right as taters."

The proceedings terminated shortly after ten o'clock. (We omit to record some of the more important sayings and doings of the evening.)

REVELATIONS OF MORMONISM.—A party of twenty-six persons have escaped from the Mormons, after enduring much persecution. These persons had resided for some time with the Mormons, but never received their doctrines. They say one-half the population of Salt Lake will leave the place if the United States Government sends a military force sufficient to protect them from the punishments inflicted upon apostates. It appears that notwithstanding all the stringent means adopted to keep their body united, the numbers of the "Saints" are continually thinning by desertion. "That which produces most ill-feeling," say the runaways, "is Brigham 'sealing' young girls to old men, frequently in violation of the laws of consanguinity. Several heads of families have been 'put out of the way,' as they call it, on suspicion of apostasy, by which means the families are prevented from leaving; and several who had been in the confidence of the high priests are known to have been murdered in attempting to leave. Brigham Young has preached open rebellion against the United States." One of his latest edicts is a "new law by which he governs disobedient wives by degrading and making menials of them, depriving them of the right to marry or have a 'protector.'" Here are warnings enough, one would think, to prevent deluded women from throwing themselves into the arms of Mormonism. It is stated that Young in secret council sits with a crown upon his head, as representing God's vicegerent upon earth.

FARMING ON THE AMERICAN SCALE.—A correspondent of the Chicago "Tribune" says that being in Rock County, in Illinois, one day last week (i.e. in the middle of August) he "went up on the top of a hill called Mount Zion, six miles from Janesville, and counted on the surrounding plain 150 four-horse power reaping machines busily cutting down a wheat. There were 1,000 men, women, and boys following after, binding and shocking up the golden sheaves, at a sight worth seeing, to behold the grain falling and being gathered up. It is the rate of 200 acres per hour."

THE ITALIAN CONSPIRACY IN PARIS.—Ledru Rollin, Mazzini, Massarenti, and Campanella, have been condemned at Paris, "par contumace," to deportation. When a judgment par contumace is pronounced, the intervention of a jury is not required, and it is customary to condemn the absent to the highest punishment which has been indicted on the accused who were present: as, therefore, Thibault was condemned to deportation, Ledru Rollin, Mazzini, Massarenti, and Campanella, have had the same sentence pronounced upon them. The proceedings occupied but a short time. There was no address from the public prosecutor, and no defence. The act of accusation was merely read, and, after a few observations from the President, judgment was pronounced.









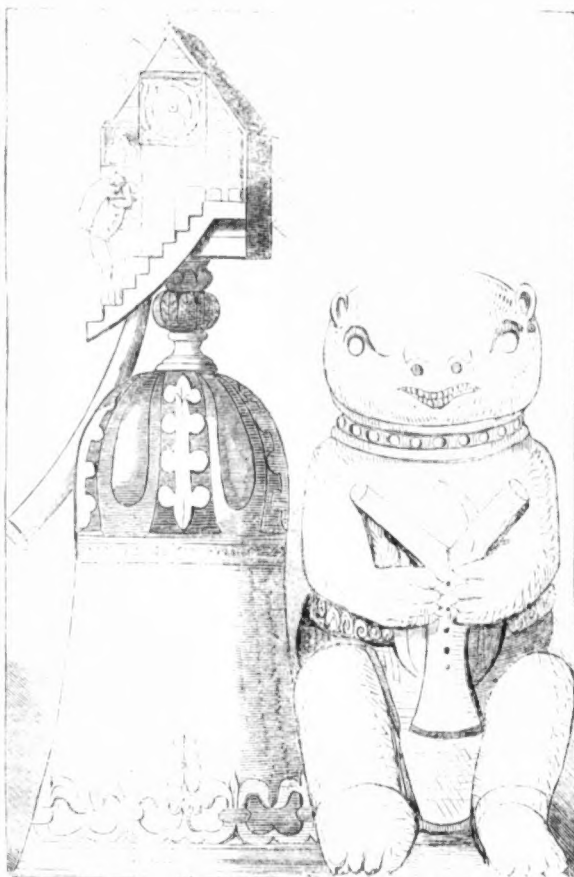


THE EMPRESS EUGENIE'S HOLIDAY.

has been remarked with pleasure by her countrymen how national the Empress is in her tastes and partialities, notwithstanding any appearance to the contrary, and in spite of a French education. Between the thoroughly Spanish nature and the French there is little real sympathy. The *capote* of the Tuileries, the less pretentious life of St. Cloud, and even the *salagnette* of Ville Neuve l'Étang, are little in comparison with the exciting by the iron-bound coast of Spain, viewed even from Biarritz, or by the breezes that come down from her mountains and sea.

The happiest moments the Empress spends, are probably during her sojourn at Biarritz. It is, to be sure, still the soil of France; but the country of her birth is within sight, and at a few hours' distance. Here she sees the familiar faces of other days; here she almost lives over again the life of her ante-imperial days; and, though Biarritz is not Carabanchal, nor the Alcazar of Madrid, yet here every object reminds her of that time when she was Eugénie Montijo. When the Empress makes an excursion by sea during her Biarritz holiday, she is sure to turn towards Spain. On Sunday the *Pelican* directed her sight to the mouth of the Bidassoa, and sailed her party at Fuentarabia. Bands of dancers were improvised for the amusement of the Empress, and the national dances performed; and her Majesty might point with pride to the superiority of the Basque *lancers*, or of the Jota Aragonese, with all their *luiser aller* grace of movement, over the swimmings and contortions of the ballet in the Rue de la Paix.

When the population of Fuentarabia had danced their best, the Empress and her ladies went on to Hendaya. The Alcaldé was absent, but the *mayor*, accompanied by a number of the population, received her Majesty and her friends with acclamations. But night was now approaching, and her Majesty had been informed that, in consequence of the fall of the tide, it would be difficult to get to Biarritz. She seemed so loath to quit the Spanish soil that she would probably have run the risk of being there all night. The party, however, got on board, and the *Pelican* stood back towards Biarritz. The apprehensions about the tide were well-founded; the ship should have returned an hour or two before. The Biarritz pilot who was to have taken the vessel in did not answer the hail, and it was thought more prudent to go on to Bayonne, and try to cross the bar. But it was found the bar could not be crossed, from the same cause which prevented the approach to Biarritz. The *Pelican* returned to the waters of Biarritz; after some delay the party was embarked in boats at some distance from the shore, but it was past twelve o'clock when the Villa Eugénie was reached. The persons, however, who have a stronger claim to sympathy than even the belated voyagers, were the twenty-five guests who had been invited to dine at the chateau that evening. The dinner hour was nine o'clock, and the invited were of course punctual in their attendance. Half-past nine came, but there was no sign of the Imperial hostess. Ten sounded, and no one came. Some began to suspect that there was a mistake; but the delay



A COUPLE OF ANCIENT GERMAN DRINKING-CUPS.

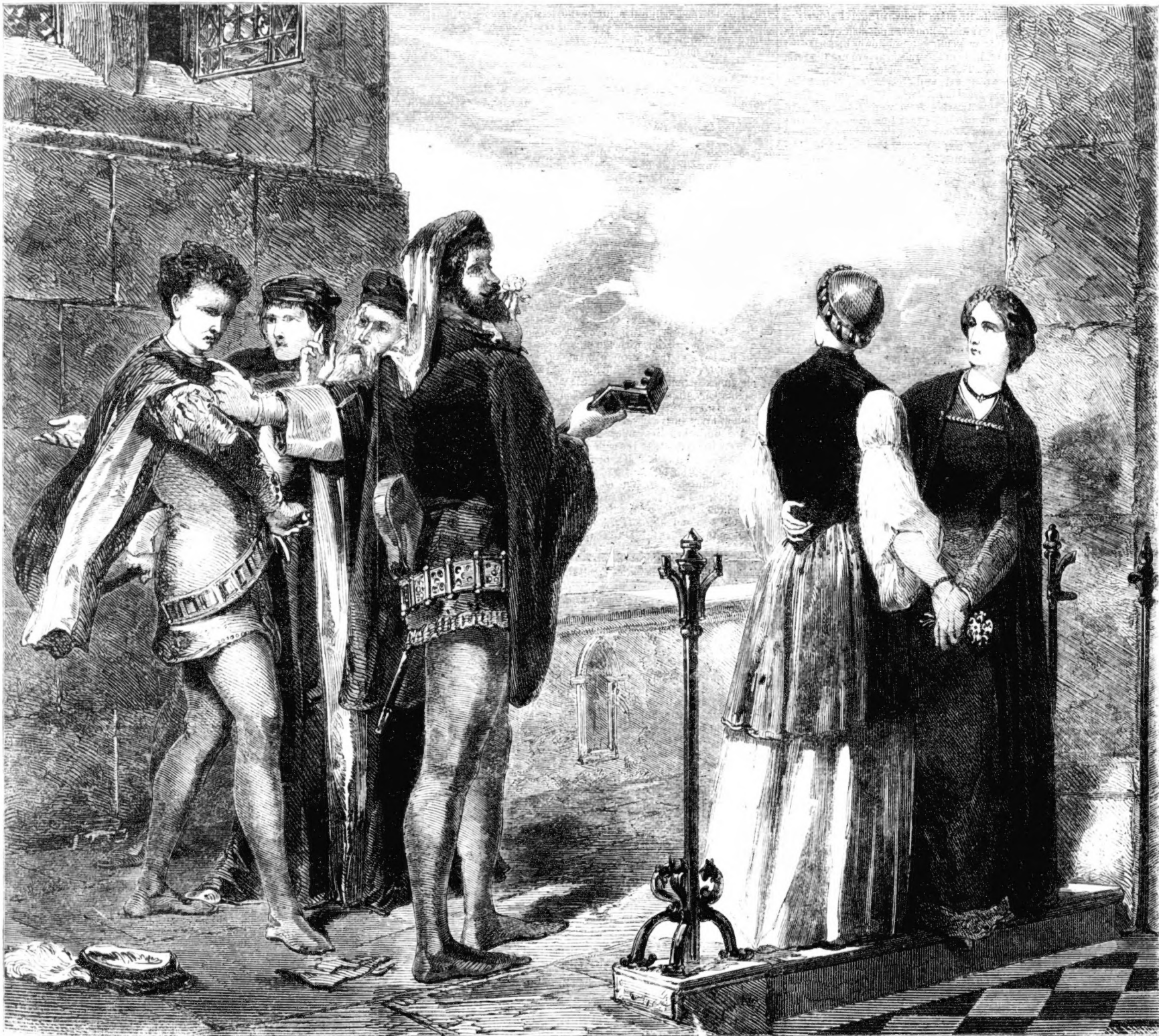
was borne with exemplary patience, and the courage that encountered the eventual danger of a protracted fast was worthy of Sparta.

The next day (Sunday) the Empress proceeded to St. Esprit, after witnessing a regatta on the Adour, to attend the bull-fight. She was accompanied by the persons usually in waiting, and by a number of Spanish ladies, one or two of whom wore the costume of the Andalusian Maja. The Basque population were not numerous in their attendance, owing to religious scruples; they preferred waiting till the next day. Three thousand strangers had, however, come in from Bordeaux, Mont de Marsan, Dax, Toulouse, Pau, and various other parts of the neighbouring departments, in addition to the ordinary floating population of Bayonne. The hotels, lodging-houses, and other places of entertainment were insufficient for the accommodation of the strangers. The court-yards had to be fitted up as temporary dining-rooms, and sleeping room was provided in the corridors. Several who could not find a shelter in the houses passed the night *à la belle étoile*, and snatched a few hours' repose the next morning in the fields. This was no great inconvenience, as the weather was beautiful. When the Empress entered her box in the building more than 6,000 persons had already taken their places. The bull-fighters and the public were becoming rather impatient at the sport being delayed so much beyond the usual time, waiting for the Court. Operations were begun without any delay, and lasted the usual time. The six bulls were speared, pierced with darts, and fought in the ordinary fashion, and at last killed when their turn came. The bull-fighters did their best to merit the applause of the Empress and of the ladies who occupied her box, and who were more competent than the mere French spectators to appreciate the ability of the *artistes*. These distinguished persons entered fully into the spirit of the amusement, and applauded at the proper moment. No accident occurred like that of the previous Sunday, and the maiming of a human being was fortunately wanting to the excitement. The Empress and her party remained to the last moment. They returned late in the afternoon to Biarritz, and a ball at the Villa Eugénie terminated the amusements of the day.

CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS.—NO. XXIV.

TWO OLD GERMAN DRINKING-CUPS.

PERHAPS on no other subject has the inventive faculty of mankind been so much taxed as it has been in the construction of different forms of vessels for drinking out of. It is true that in the present day one cannot boast of any particular originality in this branch of manufacture; but it was a very different matter with our ancestors, who thought good liquor was worthy of the most elegantly and quaintly formed vessels. One of the objects represented in the annexed engraving is a goblet of silver-gilt of German manufacture, of the date of the sixth century, and is so made that the party to whom it might be handed when full was freed to empty it before he could set it down, for, instead of a foot to stand on, it has a windmill, cunningly constructed, so as to be turned by blowing into a



RIVALRY.—(FROM A PAINTING BY W. CAVE THOMAS, IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.)



whistling tube, provided that the toper should have breath enough left when he had finished his draught of about a pint and a half of liquor.

The other cup of silver represents a very amiable-looking bear playing on a pair of bagpipes. In this instance the head can be lifted off, and the collar forms the lip of the cup. These vessels, in the shape of the crests of various families, were formerly much in use.

Our readers will remember the dinner which Sir Walter Scott records that Waverley partook of with the Baron Bradwardine, when towards the conclusion of the feast a private signal was given to Mr. Saunders Sanderson the butler, "who left the room with a nod, and soon after returned, his grave countenance mantling with a solemn and mysterious smile, and placed before his master a small oaken casket mounted with brass ornaments of curious form. The Baron, drawing out a private key, unlocked the casket, raised the lid, and produced a golden goblet of a singular and antique appearance, moulded into the shape of a rampant bear, which the owner regarded with a look of mingled reverence, pride, and delight." Mr. Bradwardine reminds Waverley that it represents the chosen crest of his family, and discourses at some length on the subject of crests, not forgetting to mention the particular claims which the "Blessed Bear of Bradwardine" had for respect. He says, in addition, "It is certain it has always been esteemed a solemn standard cup and heirloom of our house, nor is it ever used but upon seasons of high festival, and such should be the arrival of the heir of Sir Everard under my roof, and I devote this draught to the health and prosperity of the ancient and highly to be honoured house of Waverley." During this long harangue he carefully decanted a cobwebbed bottle of claret into the goblet, which held nearly an English pint; and at the conclusion, delivering the bottle to the butler to be held carefully in the same angle with the horizon, he devoutly quaffed off the contents of the "Blessed Bear of Bradwardine."

Notwithstanding the appropriate motto of "Beware the bear" it would seem to have been passed a few rounds, when it was followed by the "grace cup," and then the gentlemen retired to the change-house to partake of the *dach-an-dorrah*, or stirrup cup; when the landlady produced a *tappit hen*, a pewter measuring pot, which contained at least three English quarts of claret, and it was soon evident that what crumbs of reason the bear had not devoured were to be picked up by the hen.

The old cups of our forefathers are now stowed away as curiosities, for few of the present race could venture upon encountering the perambulations of the bear, and other vessels in the shape of dogs, ducks, and such like creatures. At about the time "Waverley" was written, the quantity of strong drinks which were consumed by many of the country gentlemen was enormous. We have heard an instance of a north-country squire, whose two grandsons were lately respectable members of our Parliament, who on one occasion went to a hostelry at a time when the landlady was setting a hen with eggs, and continued to stop in the house until the chickens were hatched, drinking with persons to whom he paid a certain sum for each day's companionship.

### "RIVALRY."

BY WILLIAM CAVE THOMAS, IN THE MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.

MR. W. C. THOMAS is a very earnest, honest, and able painter, in whose style the ordinary exuberance of youth is toned down by somewhat of the aceticism of Herbert, and a little of the quietism—we use the term in its theological sense—of Dyce. The greatest objection that can be urged against artists of the sterner temperate and decorous school to which Mr. Thomas belongs, is, that they are "uncomfortable" painters. Their characters appear to be continually awaking from "apple-pie beds," in which clothes-brushes have been cut up and strewed between the sheets; or else to be sitting on thorns; or else to have taken something for dinner which has not agreed with them; or else to have swallowed pins and needles—at any rate, to have some silent sorrow somewhere, which prevents them from enjoying themselves. There is much of Germanism in this—the Germanism which has covered the walls of every *Dom-Kirche* in Southern Germany with lean frescoes of saints under difficulties in the way of martyrdom; but there is more of the mystical "ism" brought about by study of the works of that great master of the uncomfortable in art—Ary Scheffer.

Take this picture of "Rivalry," for instance—notably well drawn, ingeniously grouped, irreproachable in its judicious treatment of costume and ornament as it is, and yet eminently uncomfortable. There is not one of the personages at his or her ease. The pleasantest figure is the centre one of the successful rival, who, an enthusiastic beau of the end of the fourteenth century, holds a rose daintily in his nose with one hand, and a lute with the other. Yet Mr. Thomas has contrived to infuse a moderate amount of discomfort even into this gallant, for the lute, by the way it is drawn in the picture, looks exactly as though it were thrust through his body. The two female figures who are exciting the "rivalry" are noble in their purity of outline and dignity of carriage; yet a more uncomfortable young lady than the damsel with her back towards us we never saw—a black straight waistcoat instead of stays, a skullcap, as though she had had her pretty tresses shaved off after a brain fever, and an utter absence even of natural ermine that would have raised the direct scorn of the Hottentot Venus.

The story of this picture of "Rivalry" is very simple, and we suppose we must say very pretty. My lord of the lute and the rose has it all his own way, evidently, with all the fair damosels. He is gay, he is handsome, he is accomplished; he has a beard and moustaches, and the ladies have only eyes for him, to the intense ire of the bushy-haired but beardless youth, who is evidently "making up" to one of the young ladies, and who, though withheld by a companion of his own age, and by a grave and reverend seignior—his friend, certainly, his uncle, perhaps—is about to draw his sword on his rival. The use of cold steel, however, is deprecated in a sonnet which the artist quotes in the catalogue, and which we here subjoin:—

"If sense of injury ferment the blood  
To seek redress, let well-nerved features decide.  
Don't let your hate beneath smooth features hide,  
Nor wait with thirsty steel the purple flood  
Through mouths and years, with serpent-eyed revenge.  
Wouldst dart, and sting an unsuspecting foe?  
Honour forbid! The clenched and ardent blow  
Is better than a venomous poisoned lunge.  
Strike on the moment, if you strike at all—  
Open and boldly, should your cause be just;  
For if it be not, what availeth might?  
Like Samson shorn by conscience, you must fall,  
A cowering hound o'erpalmed with mistrust.  
In all contention God is with the right."

It will be seen that the poet is of the opinion of Mr. Grantley Berkeley in his famous recipe for the treatment of convicted poschers, which was simply "a punch on the head." We might find, however, to restrain this impetuous youth, another and an apter poetic quotation, from the pen of one Michael Angelo, surnamed Titmarsh:—

"Hot preppy page with dimpled chin  
That ne'er has felt the barber's shear,  
All your aim is women to win:  
This is the way that boys begin.  
WAIT TILL YOU COME TO FORTY YEAR!"

So sings he who sang the "Ballad of Bouillabaisse," and so counsel we. Let them go, curly-headed neophyte, for they are confusion.

**THE MUSKS UNDER THE EMPIRE.**—The prizes offered by the French Academy for the best poem on the "War in the East," and for a treatise in prose on the "State of French Literature at the commencement of the Seventeenth Century and previous to the appearance of the *Cid*," were not awarded in consequence of the unsatisfactory nature of the papers sent in: the attempts at poetry are stated to have been peculiarly atrocious. The Academy has announced its intention of giving in 1858 a prize of 10,000fr. for the best dramatic work, in verse, consisting of not less than three acts; both sound morality and pure style are expected from the parties who may compete for the prize. These two conditions must be very disheartening to French dramatists in general.

**THE THIRD STATISTICAL INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS** was opened at Vienna on the 31st of August. Twenty-six states were represented. England, France, Russia, Belgium, Turkey, &c., sent delegates; but Prussia was not represented. Several Ministers and other notables were present, and among the rest Count Buol,

### MR. SPURGEON'S SUCCESS.

At a numerously-attended meeting held in New Park Street Chapel on Monday evening last, for the purpose of promoting the building of a large tabernacle for Mr. Spurgeon, that gentleman made a statement as to the success which had hitherto attended the scheme, and the position in which matters at present stood. In doing so, he alluded to the services held in the Surrey Hall, which were "got up" with the view of obtaining funds for the erection of the building in which they were then assembled. "Never man had more cause to bless God than he had when he looked back to the numbers when those services had been the means of winning over to the Gospel, and it was also gratifying to see that, though derided and scouted by many at the time, the archbishops and bishops of the Church of England were now following the example of him, and he hoped with equal success. He would not pain their feelings by alluding to the untoward circumstances attending their first meeting at the Surrey Music Hall. It was a painful prelude to a most magnificent result, and Satan never met with a greater failure than he did in that attempt at coercion. Had it not been for the lamentable accident which took place on that occasion, so many thousands would never have been brought within the sound of the Gospel. That accident was the cause of their meeting there to be known as the highest of the land; and although he considered it but of little consequence, many of those had since attended their services and heard the Gospel in its simplicity. Referring to the want of a large building, Mr. Spurgeon said that some three months ago he had the honour of breakfasting with Sir S. M. Peto, who promised him £100 donation when the foundation-stone of such a building was laid, and another £100 when it was finished, besides a promise of further assistance. He also told him that he would cause his agent to look out for a site suitable for the erection of such a structure, in respect of which he was to communicate with the committee; but as he understood Sir M. Peto had been in Portugal mostly ever since, no conclusion had been come to in that respect. As regarded funds, they had in the bank a sum of £4,000 towards the erection of the building.

**AN APOSTROPHE WORTH EIGHT THOUSAND POUNDS.**—Monsieur de M. died on the 27th of February last, leaving a will, entirely in his own handwriting, which he concludes thus:—"And to testify my affection for my nephews, Charles and Henri de M., I bequeath to each d'eux (i.e., of them, or deus, i.e., two hundred thousand francs." The paper was folded before the ink was dry, and the writing is blotted in many places. The legates assert that the apostrophe is one of those blots; but the heir-at-law, a legitimate son of the defunct, maintains, on the contrary, that the apostrophe is intentional.

**THE CIRCUMLOCUTION-OFFICE IN AUSTRALIA.**—It appears that there is a Circumlocution-office in Australia as well as in England. The "Ballarat Star" has the following:—"The Deputy-Registrar at Amherst being in want of a small supply of ink, intimated the same to the authorities in Melbourne, who sent him a bottle by the Telegraph line of coaches. He was charged 5s. carriage for the parcel. The price of a similar bottle of ink on the spot is half-a-crown."

### LAW AND CRIME.

THERE is a philanthropy which is fashionable, and another—quite another—which is only Christian, and, politically, economical. It is fashionable to encourage the efforts of the Ragged Brigade of shoe-blacks, for the boys are patronised by an Earl who entails a perfect regiment of pious tuff-hunters. It is quite a different matter even to tolerate that ragged boys unconnected with the authorised "Brigade" should kneel in kennels and black boots for pennies. So thinks a high authority upon legal, social, and political matters—no less a personage than the Lord Mayor of London, the greatness of whose name and wisdom is acknowledged over civilised Europe. The result of the establishment of this principle in the mind of his Lordship is the confirmation of a monopoly of boot-cleaning within the City of London, to the pets of Lord Shaftesbury, and the institution on the part of the civic policeman, of a system of Metropolitan Games. These consist of the celebrated Motley-boot joke (by which a customer is obliged to depart upon his lawful business with one boot mud to the instep, and the other polished till it reflects the sky); the Thrashing exercise (in which the policeman without intervention of any legal authorisation whatever, inflicts corporal punishment upon all ragged boys who cannot outrun him); and the Charge of the Constable, upon which boys accused of "obstruction" are confined in prison until the chief magistrate, being unable to punish them for manifesting an endeavour to avoid criminality, dismisses them with a caution, equivalent to a recommendation to go and pick pockets for the future. The places in which the so-called "obstructions" are usually said to be caused by these poor little shoeblacks sufficiently expose the hollowness of the complaint. The front of the Royal Exchange, under the Wellington Statue, the very widest spot in the city of London, is the place which the boys are chiefly required to vacate. The red-jacket boys, however, are nowhere obstructions. We will not enter into the abstract question of the humanity or policy of the Lord Mayor's views on this subject. We will simply deal with the law of the case. Either shoe-blacks cause obstructions of the thoroughfares, or they do not. If they do, then the Shaftesbury Brigade ought to be put down. If not, there is no excuse for interfering with the other boys. The police have quite sufficient partiality of their own, without any encouragement of a new one for the support of the Ragged School Brigade against rival labourers. While no pedestrian ever sees a brewer's dray or a Pickford's van travelling through a City thoroughfare except along the direct centre of the road—while carts carry ladders and timbers of fifty feet long round corners, making at every turn a clean sweep of the pavement—while fellows drive dust and unslacked lime uncovered against the wind, blinding half the passengers in every street through which they pass, you will see a policeman wheeling away a truck of fruit belonging to some inexperienced costermonger, who has "caused an obstruction" in a public thoroughfare by omitting to subsidise the constables. We heard, only a short time since, a poor old woman fined two shillings, and committed to prison for a week in default, for obstructing the Chelsea side of Battersea Bridge (of all populous thoroughfares in the world!) with a basket of oranges. It is needless to say that this sentence was simply a useless expense to the spectators present in the court. The required sum was paid by a stranger, and the poor old soul released in less than a minute.

In our police intelligence we detail the observations of Mr. Burcham, of the Southwark Police-court, upon the conduct of the parish authorities of Bermondsey. They are worthy of attention, as proving that poverty is even at present a penal offence. The principle is an ancient one. In the reign of Edward VI. (of evangelical memory), the houseless wanderer was rendered liable to serve for two years as a slave to any one who might capture him. He was to be set to such labour and to be fed on such refuse as his employer might think proper, to be beaten and chained at will, and on escaping to be branded with a letter S on the forehead, or cheek, and to be returned to his master a slave for life. A second escape rendered him liable to death as a felon (1 Edw. 6, c. iii.). We do not appear to have improved much in our humanity since the days of the pious young King. We no longer chain the destitute vagrant at home, but drive him into the open waste. We feed him not even with refuse, but send him famishing away. We do not brand him, for, with his rags falling from without, and the bones protruding from within, it would be a waste of trouble to affix any other mark of want. As for his work, that is plain enough, and hard enough. He must "move on" until he drops dead of starvation.

There appears to exist in England at the present time an Act of Parliament utterly at variance not only with our own laws, but with the laws of nations. This act is known as the Customs Consolidation Act. By its provisions, "every person who shall be found or discovered to have been on board any ship or boat liable to forfeiture shall forfeit £100, be detained as a prisoner until brought before a magistrate, and, on proof of his presence on board the ship, shall be liable to a penalty of £100, or not less than six or nine months' imprisonment, at the discretion of the magistrate before whom the case is heard." The consequence of this absurd law is, that if one of the officers of a vessel, whether foreign or not, contrives a concealment for contraband articles, the entire crew are liable to be imprisoned by British rural magistrates, to the imminent danger of involving the three kingdoms in a war. The latest development of this solemnism in law occurred with respect to the crew of a Spanish vessel. About 20lbs. of tobacco had been found on board a Spanish vessel, and two of the crew, poor Spanish seamen, who had probably never heard of English custom-house laws, were committed to prison for six months, despite the remonstrances of the Spanish Vice-Consul. After two months' imprisonment, the injury of the punishment began slowly to dawn on the official mind. The crew were released; but when they reached Havre their vessel had sailed, and one of them, made desperate by destitution, and worn with

imprisonment, lost his senses, and is now a hopeless lunatic in a French asylum. By what parliamentary device of "whipping-in" or "whipping-out" the two Houses of Legislature can have been induced to sanction a law so singularly opposed to the spirit of the law, is not for us to say. There must have been gross oversight somewhere. It remains for us to remedy it. Still, in the meantime, our rustic justices might as well venture to a temper the law at least with a little common sense, and say nothing of mercy and forbearance. If these two poor fellows belonged to a nation as eager in vindication of the rights of man as we are of those of ours against the Chinese, the police in all European subjects somewhat strongly obtained upon their wits.

James Nixon was brought up to Marlborough Street, charged with possession of a large quantity of goods, the produce of manure, and a stock of miscellaneous property, supposed to have been stolen, and was still unclaimed. The prisoner was the whole remainder, in order to be put to the production of further evidence.

On the same day, a hairdresser, carrying on business in Park Lane Dorset Square, was charged with knowingly receiving the proceeds of a burglary in Oxford Street. The prisoner in this case was also named. The concurrence of these two charges seems to prove that the police have at last extended their searches to the right direction. The capture and conviction of a single receiver is a great step towards the honest commerce than that of a score of mere thieves.

A miserable individual came to a miserable end in Horsemonger Lane Jail on Monday last. His name was John Hodges, and he was described as an "aunt," a term which, in its jail significance, means a sham attorney. The tenor of his life brought him at sixty-nine years of age to that horrible place under a committal upon four charges of forgery. The state of his health necessitated his residence in the infirmary, and in the evening with him lay a half mad insolvent. About four o'clock in the morning, the insolvent rose, took up a pall, and with it dashed out the brains of the poor wretch as he slept.

### BRUTALITY AND COWARDICE.

ELIZABETH HOPKIN, a young woman from Shropshire, was found dead in the Birmingham canal, at Bradley, on the 29th of last April. It was not until some days after that any information was elicited as to the manner in which she came by her death. It was then ascertained that she was murdered, and the request was adjourned. After the adjournment a watchman at an ironworks and colliery near to the point of the canal where the deceased was found gave information which led to the arrest of a collier named Philip Clare. Clare was examined before the magistrates, and the testimony was given against him by the watchman Powell. There was an adjournment of the case before the magistrates also. Before the case again came on Powell had absconded. A few days since he was recaptured at Warwick; and the inquest was again opened at Biston.

George Powell, otherwise Samuel Wall, deposed—I have been employed as night watchman at the works of Mr. David Rice. Philip Clare and I became acquainted when I first went to Mr. Rice's. I will tell all I know about the death of the deceased. On the night of the occurrence I started on my round about midnight. It was a bright moonlight night, and upon the railroad-bridge I saw the shadow of two people, and heard a woman say, "Philip, don't kill me. You said you would kill me before." The man then knocked the woman down with his fist. I went on to the bridge, and said, "Philip you will have to suffer for this." Clare had then got the woman on his shoulder, and was about to carry her away. As soon as I said that, he said, "If I hear of your telling anybody I'll kill you. I'll serve you the same." I said I would not tell anybody. The woman appeared insensible. He came up towards the wharf, and went to the water. I followed him when he again said, "If you tell anybody I will kill you. I will serve you the same, and will set somebody on to watch." He then put her into the water; the girl never moved, and made no noise. From the time I struck her till the time he put her into the water about a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes elapsed. I then came away down the new railroad, and had about a quarter of a mile, expecting every moment to be served the same, when Philip came to me and again said, "If you tell anybody I will kill you; and I'll set somebody else on to watch." I went and locked myself in the little engine-house, and did not come out again till the morning, for I was afraid. On the next morning I heard that a body had been found in the canal. The next day he came to me on the round, and also the next night after that, and threatened me gain in the same way. He threatened me several times, and about three weeks afterwards, late on a Saturday night, I was going near to the Blue Pig, Moxley, to have half a pint of beer, when Clare came up to me and said, "Watchman, where are you going to?" I said, "To have half a pint of beer." He said, "If you tell I'll kill you." I then went home to my lodgings and told the landlord and landlady, and asked them to go and tell the police, for I could not rest any longer. My landlady went up to the police station, and they would not believe her, and then I went myself and told them what I have told you now. This is the truth, and I would rather be burnt at the stake than not tell the truth. I went away from Biston because a young man who said that he was the son of a jurymen said to me on a Saturday evening, "The inquest is to be held on Monday again, but he says if he can lay hold of you you shan't give evidence there." The same night, on my way home, I heard that his brother was waiting for me on the Moxley Road to do me injury, and I was afraid. I went away that night from Biston to Dudley, went on to Worcester on the next day (Sunday), and having got a few things to sell, went from Worcester to Gloucester, and from Gloucester to Bristol.

Samuel Haines was next called. He deposed that he was a watchman in the employ of the Great Western Railway, and lived at Lee Brook. He would now add to his evidence given at the first inquest. At the first inquest he merely deposed that about eleven o'clock he was in the hovel under the railway bridge, when he heard some persons quarrelling, and there were women's voices in the sounds. They came from above the line, and he had before heard a man and a woman quarrelling. There seemed to be quarrelling on the bridge. He knew Elizabeth Hopkin from having seen her at Haines's Wharf. The addition he now wished to make was that after eleven o'clock, while sleeping in the hovel, he was awoke by a loud screaming noise, which he thought came from a woman's voice. The first words he understood her to say were, "Don't hit me." Immediately after that he heard her say, "You said you would—you said you would—but don't, don't!" Witness then came outside the hovel, and could hear some persons talking, but he thought that it came across from the houses. He returned into the hut and sat down, but came out afterwards, thinking some one was on the line. When he got outside he thought he heard somebody on the bridge. The goods train then came down. It passed at 11.45. He did not tell this at the first inquest because he had no business in the hovel asleep. His duty was to walk up and down the line.

The jury then deliberated, and in a few minutes found a verdict of "Willful Murder" against Clare, who was committed upon the coroner's warrant for trial. Powell is a cripple, with a wooden leg, and apparently very nervous.

### MURDER OF A PRISONER IN HORSEMONGER LANE JAIL.

JOHN HODGES, described as an agent, was confined in the infirmary of Horsemonger Lane Jail. He had been committed on the 27th ult. on four charges of forgery, and was to have been removed to Newgate on Tuesday for trial at the next sessions. In the same room in the infirmary were James Preston, a debtor, who until recently carried on the business of a tool merchant in the London Road, and two other men. Preston was labouring under a singular kind of monomania. The four were locked up on Sunday night at the usual hour. Early next morning an alarm of murder was raised, and Hodges was found in his bed quite dead, his brains being dashed out. Death must have been instantaneous. The men confined in the same room state that the poor fellow was murdered with a nail. The blows were inflicted so suddenly, that before they had an opportunity of getting out of bed the man was killed.

An inquest has been held on the body of Hodges, and a verdict of Willful Murder returned against Preston.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER AND INCENDIARISM.**—A young man named John Tyler, who got his living as a fisherman on the river Wye, had been reared from the age of 10 months by his grandmother—now an aged woman, who with her own hands alone supports an invalid daughter and an infant grandson. John Tyler seems to have ill-repaid his grandmother's kindness. He had been absent for two or three days lately; and the old woman ventured to remonstrate with him on his return. This angered the young man. He left the cottage, in which at the time his aunt and cousin were in bed, proceeded to an adjacent out-house, gathered together some straw, and having carried them upstairs into the house, he set fire to them, after which he left, locking the door behind him. The place was quickly in a blaze, and the inmates would certainly have been burnt to death, had not their screams alarmed the neighbours, who rescued them from the flames. The cottage was destroyed. The perpetrator of the outrage was shortly afterwards taken into custody.

**L'ANGELIER'S CHARACTER DEFENDED.**—The "North British Daily Mail" publishes what is termed a "Vindication of the Character of the late M. L'Angelier." This vindication consists of an attested copy of L'Angelier's diary, and of letters from the deceased's mother, and also from various respectable merchants, clergymen, and others. These letters merely say in general terms that L'Angelier always appeared a well-behaved, polite, and moral person, incapable of the crimes which have been imputed to him.







